

Wordless With You

by a hijack shipping little thing

Category: How to Train Your Dragon, Rise of the Guardians

Genre: Romance

Language: English

Characters: Hiccup, Jack Frost

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2014-04-11 23:59:58

Updated: 2015-04-28 19:54:51

Packaged: 2016-04-26 18:19:44

Rating: M

Chapters: 8

Words: 36,792

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: Hiccup lives a quite lonely life on the island Berk as the outcast until one day a new boy moves in. This boy goes by the name Jack, he makes Hiccup lose himself and he feels that he is slowly falling for this pale, white haired teen.

## 1. Chapter 1 Introducing

\*\*HiJack fan fiction\*\*

\*\*Wordless With You\*\*

\*\*Sooo guys I wrote a HiJack thingâ€| I hope you enjoy itâ€|\*\*

\*\*Legal disclaimer: \*\*I do not own any of the movies used in this crossover, neither do I own the characters used, but here they're all mine and I can make them do what I want, ehehâ€|

\*\*Chapter 1- Introducing\*\*

The freckled teen rolled the blanket tighter around himself as the alarm went off, another day was about to start on the small island Berk where this teen lived. A Monday to be exact, the teens' absolute favorite day. His name was Hiccup and he actually liked the name even though it was weird, if it hadn't been for all the people teasing him because of it. He hated the school but it was just another day of loneliness and being the outcast, just as usual, nothing new the teen told himself as he hit the snooze button with his thin, freckled arm.

The teen stood up in his dark room and went to the window to open the blinds, outside the sun was about to rise. He could see a thin line of orange at the horizon, the sky was still dark but in a few moments the sun would rise and the world would be covered in warm red-orange colors, as if the world was set on fire. As the boy watched the sun

raise he felt something stroke against his leg, looking down he saw his black cat, the feline looked up on him with two big green eyes. He meowed loudly as if to tell the teen that he was lazy and should feed his pet. The cat was called Toothless because when he was only a kitten he didn't have any teeth.

Hiccup stepped over a few piles of stuff littered around his room; almost tripping on a pile of books with his left foot, on his table was a huge mess consisting of drawings, sketches, pencils, papers and other art supplies such as paint and canvases. He sighed as he picked a green, long sleeved t-shirt and a pair of brown pants, his favorite clothing. He dressed quickly and went down the stairs from his room to the kitchen, he tip-toed to not wake up his still sleeping father and did everything as quiet as possible.

His father was named Stoick, Stoick the Vast, leader of the town and Hiccup happened to be his only son. Oh boy what a disappointment, the small, tiny and weak Hiccup who can't even lift an axe is the son of the chief, Hiccup thought for the billionth time. Quietly he poured up some cat food for Toothless and then he went to the door, picking up his heavy school bag and putting on a thick jumper to stay warm, he put on a heavy boot and stepped outside. The reason why it was just one boot was because he only had one leg, the other one he had lost in an accident. The reason why he had to put on so many clothes was that he lived on Berk and that the temperature was freezing the major part of the year.

Anyhow the freckled teen named Hiccup stepped outside this morning and petted his cat Toothless goodbye before he closed the heavy door of his house and started the long walk towards Berks only high school, Berk Academy High School. It was placed a bit outside of town and for Hiccup who lived on the other side of the village; there was a long walk to school. When there was a lot of snow, like today it took him up to one hour and a half to get to school.

As usual he walked through town, over the market square and along the docks where a few ships where resting in the ice cold water, after the docks he continued away from the water and out from town into the forest, this was Hiccup's favorite part of the walk, especially winter time. He often went earlier to have some time to sit in the forest and draw the different kinds of animals one could spot if he took his time and sat still for a while. Hiccup mostly saw birds in the trees but sometimes he saw squirrels, rabbits and one time he had seen a deer. All these animals ended up as quick sketches in his sketch book which he always kept with him wherever he went. There were a lot of other drawings as well, those ones he drew when he was bored in class or didn't have anything to do during the breaks.

Lost in thoughts he didn't realize he had walked himself to school that fast. He froze and almost panicked as he saw the gigantic school building with the text 'Berk Academy High School' on it. He told himself to calm down and started walking with decisive steps towards the schools' main entrance.

This was the place he hated the most in this whole village and even though he hated it he kept going there day after day after day, he forced himself up in the morning every day, sometimes he did ask himself if something was wrong with him, why did he keep returning to this hell hole? Why? He didn't know the answer and his chain of thoughts was interrupted by a hard snowball hitting him on his right

cheek and eye, ouch, looking in the direction from where the snowball had come he saw some students standing in a group and laughing. Of course Snoutlout, Ruffnut and Tuffnut where standing there, Snoutlout smiling, apparently very proud of himself as he said something to the others who all laughed in response. Among them he could also see Astrid, what on earth was she doing there? She used to hang out with Hiccup but now she seemed to ignore him, well he was used to it by now, so...

He shrugged and increased his pace as the school building came closer. He sighed in relief as the heavy school door closed behind him and he started walking up the stairs to his locker. Reaching the locker rooms he hurried down the corridor to his locker, number 428, as usual he ripped down a few of the notes on his locker, he had stopped reading them because of his own best. Then he opened up the locker quickly stuffed his stuff inside it and pushed the things he needed for his first period down into the bag.

Then he made it down the corridor and down the stairs to his first period, art. It was his favorite subject and of course he was the best, he was the only one on Berk who actually really knew how to draw and paint, the few others who had chosen the subject simply just played around with the colors and all the materials which according to Hiccup was a huge waste.

As he entered the classroom he saw that his art teacher, Alma, was already there.

"Hello Alma!" Hiccup said. She answered with a smile and a "Hi Hiccup, I didn't hear you come."

Hiccup sat down at a table in the front and started packing up stuff from his bag to find his sketch book; he was interrupted by Alma, "Has your father already told you that a new family has moved to Berk?" Hiccup looked up, slightly confused. "Eeeh not what I know, uh I guess he was still sleeping this morning when I went to school!"

Alma chuckled a bit at Hiccup's confused face, "Shouldn't you as the son of the chief be up to date with everything?" she teased, "No, just kidding, but anyhow they're a family I think, it's a father and his two kids and one of them is starting in our class today so I thought I might just ask you to show him around so you two can become friends, sounds good huh?"

Hiccup didn't agree at all. He knew that this new guy wouldn't like him at all because who did? And also he would be picked up by the popular ones before Hiccup even knew his name. "Don't you dare do that!" Hiccup exclaimed. "Nothing will stop me," she smirked.

Hiccup couldn't respond because all the other students started dripping in one after another. When all the students had sat down on their places Alma welcomed them all to the lesson, she looked towards the door and Hiccup could see a guy he didn't recognize standing there.

"So, guys we have a new student with us here today! Would you mind coming in, Jack?" In stepped a pale, white haired teen with deep blue eyes. "Would you mind introducing yourself to the class, Jack?"

"Uhm sure thingâ€| Hi guysâ€| I'm Jack Overland and I'm new hereâ€| I live with my family down by the docks and umâ€| Wellâ€| That's about itâ€|." The new boy, who apparently went by the name Jack, stuttered. It was almost cute how he was so nervous and Hiccup almost chuckled a little.

"Jack let's see where you can sitâ€| What about we place you over there, next to Hiccup?" She pointed at the empty spot beside Hiccup and Hiccup looked up at the white haired teen that came towards him. "Hi!" The boy said quietly as Alma started talking about the project they were working on. "So you're Hiccupâ€|" He looked interested at the auburn haired boy who was about a head shorter than him.

"Yeahâ€| That's meâ€| And you're Jackâ€|." That's a nice nameâ€|" Hiccup accidentally said.\_ Fuck\_. "Well thank you Hiccupâ€| Hiccup is â€| let's say interesting nameâ€| Kind of funny actually," Jack chuckled.

"Oh gosh not you as well!" Hiccup groaned with a sarcastic tone. "But I didn't mean it in a bad wayâ€| I meant interesting as in different as in special as in a good specialâ€|" Jack stuttered, \_why did he always have to say such stupid stuff, couldn't he just shut up? He had got a new start, a new chance, and what did he do the first thing he did? Right fuck everything up, he always made a mess out of everythingâ€|\_

"Whaaâ€| what?" Hiccup looked confused, he was confusedâ€| \_Had this boy just NOT teased him for his nameâ€|? "\_Iâ€| umâ€| wellâ€| it was supposed to be a compliment, I'm sorry if it came out the wrong wayâ€|" Jack said almost shyly. \_"Oh! Well thank you," Hiccup was really confused now and he didn't really know how to react on this but luckily Jack gave him a smile and Hiccup smiled back and it felt like everything was going to be alright.

The period went towards it end pretty fast and Alma stopped the two on their way out of the class room. "Hey Hiccup and Jack, would you two mind staying behind a few minutes?" The both of them came to the front, to her table.

"So, how does it feel Jack?" She asked looking at him curiously. "It feels goodâ€| Thank you." Jack replied. "I hope Hiccup is nice to you," she gave Hiccup a look, "what I was going to ask is if you," here she turned o face Hiccup, "would mind showing Jack around?"

"I could do that, which means if you'd like to Jack?" He looked questioning at Jack. "I'd love that!" Jack exclaimed. Hiccup's brain froze for a momentâ€| \_Did that Jack guy just say 'I'd love that' about spending time with him? Hiccup? OH! \_"Perfect!" Alma said, that brought Hiccup out of his thought, "And off you are to lunch boys!"

"Bye Alma!" They both said and then they shared a laugh because they had said it at the same time. "So what do we do now?" Jack asked as they walked down the corridor. "Uuuhmâ€|. I guess we're off to eat now and after that I'll show you aroundâ€| Does that sound good?" Hiccup stuttered a bit unsure about what to say. "Yeah sounds great," Jack exclaimed. They walked down the corridor, side by side, towards Hiccup's locker.

"Jackâ€| Do you mind joining me to my locker I need to get some stuffâ€|? I guess they'll be giving you a locker as well soonâ€|" Hiccup spoke up. "Yeah sure, no problem," Jack smiled at him and Hiccup smiled back.

As they entered the locker rooms Hiccup saw a group of students standing in the corridor, about where Hiccup's locker was. He frowned as he saw Snoutlout among them, but he didn't show anything to Jack, just kept walking. Snoutlout saw them come walking down the corridor andâ€| \_Fuck\_â€| He started walking in their direction, the group joinedâ€| \_Fuck\_â€|

"Hey, you are Jack, right?" Snoutlout said ignoring Hiccup at the moment. "Yeahâ€| that's meâ€|" Jack replied with a small smile. "We wondered if we could show you around, Jack." Snoutlout was still treating Hiccup like he was air. "Noâ€|. Actually Hiccup already offered to show me aroundâ€| So sorry, but noâ€|" Jack said. "You really want to hang out with that loser? He is so boring you are going to fall asleep ha ha," Snoutlout remarked sharply.

"Uhhmâ€| Jack its fineâ€| Go aheadâ€| Iâ€| I really don't mindâ€|" Hiccup stuttered awkwardly. "No, I want you to show me around Hiccup," Jack said firmly, "and please stop treating Hiccup like that; I bet that he did nothing to make you act like that!" Jack seemed to be really angry and Hiccup really didn't get why, they had only just met.

"Hey Jack, its okay, calm down, I'm used to it, let's just go now, okay?" Hiccup looked up at the taller teen with a questioning expression. "I still don't think that it's okay to bully someone, especially without a reason but sureâ€|" Jack said, still a bit angry. Hiccup was still confused as they walked away from Snoutlout and his group. \_Why would Jack do this? Why would he protect someone like Hiccup? It made no sense to him why the white haired teen would do that even though they didn't even know each other yet.\_

"Ehâ€| Jack, can I ask you something?" Hiccup started a bit nervous as he unlocked the lock of his locker and opened it up. "Yeah sure Hiccup, what is it?" Jack asked looking questioning but smiling a bit again at Hiccup. "Why did you do that? Why did you protect me? What if they think that you are stupid now? You are supposed to make friends and you didn't have to protect meâ€| We don't know each other that wellâ€|." Hiccup said with a shaky sigh, regretting asking the question at all.

"Well, Hiccupâ€| See, first off it's not okay of someone to treat an innocent person like that, you didn't do anything and he basically picked on you for being thereâ€| And second off I don't care about what other people think of me, I want to be me and the people who can't accept that aren't my business and I would never ever want to hang out with someone like that Snoutlout guy, that would honestly kill me and after what he did to you that confirmed my suspicions soâ€| And third off you seem fun," Jack took a deep shaky breath and slowly breathed out again, \_why couldn't he ever keep things short? And that sounded very cheesyâ€| Fuck\_â€|

There was a long silence until Hiccup found his usually easy found words again. "Iâ€| Ohâ€| Iâ€| Umâ€| Thank you Jack, Iâ€| I really appreciate itâ€| Umâ€| sooo I guess we're off to lunchâ€|" He

stuttered awkwardly.

"No problem, sounds like a great idea, by the way where do you live?" Jack asked as they started walking towards the lunch. "I live very far from school, like on the opposite of the village soâ€| it's a long walkâ€| It's pretty close by the docks; I heard you said that you live there this morning, uhâ€|"

"Yeah, I doâ€| Or we, my sister and ourâ€| father, or like he takes care of us soâ€| and he works in the magazines by the docks soâ€|" Jack stuttered. "Ah, I see, I didn't know you have a sisterâ€|" Hiccup said. "Yeah I doâ€| Her name is Emma and she is like 8 years old, she is in the other school building for the kiddos," Jack said.

They reached the haven and went to get food, after that they went searching for a place to sit, Hiccup took the lead and went to his usual spot where he used to sit with his maybe only friends, Fishlegs and Astrid, Fishlegs had picked extra mathematics instead of arts like Hiccup had. Hiccup could spot the taller and bigger teen at their table and increased his pace.

"Hey Jack, over there is a friend of mine; we'll go sit with him he is a really nice guy." Hiccup said. "How can I be sure that you aren't lying?" Jack asked jokingly. "In fact you can't, you know I'm so cool and so strong, that's the reason no one talks to me." Hiccup replied sarcastically.

They reached the table and Hiccup gave jack a grin. "Hey Fish, this is Jack he is new in our class, Jack this is Fishlegs, a friend of mine." Hiccup introduced the two to each other.

"Hey Fishlegs!" Jack said and smiled at the wide framed guy sitting at the table as they sat down. "Hey Jack, nice to meet you!" Fishlegs replied with a small smile.

"Why do you guys all seem to have such weird names?" Jack asked as they started to eat. "Um oh, I actually think it's some kind of Viking thingâ€| like we have Viking ancestors and Vikings have kind of weird names." Fishlegs replied. "Oh cool, I didn't know you guys where Vikings, that's so, cool!" Jack looked really excited as he said it. "Yeah, like we are not really Vikings but our ancestors where and I guess we are still somehow like Vikingsâ€|" Fishlegs replied almost as enthusiastic as Jack.

"So was your mathematics fun?" Hiccup asked. "Yeah, it was really interesting; my mathematics teacher started talking about these really complex equations andâ€| Wow, they were so hard but I managed to solve them and he was so proud!" Fishlegs spoke really fast and excited and he sounded proud as he said the last thing.

"As you may have realized Fish is the smart guy he- Oh, there is Astridâ€| Hey Astrid!" Hiccup said. She sat down across from Fishlegs. "Hi Astrid," Fishlegs said. "Astrid, this is Jack, he is new here and Jack this is Astridâ€|"

The both of them said hi to each other and then it became quiet; Hiccup was the one who spoke first. "So Astridâ€| What where you doing with the others this morningâ€|?" He asked.

"Oh well, was talking to Ruffnutâ€|" She replied with a mouthful of food. "Ah okayâ€|" Hiccup said. "Anyways, so where do you live Jack?" Astrid asked and Jack repeated what he had said earlier.

Lunchtime went towards its end and the four of them went together to get their stuff for the last two periods, biology and English. They had a little time left and Hiccup showed Jack around school and explained the most important things. Then they went to class and time seemed to go by pretty fast until the school day was over.

Jack, Hiccup, Fishlegs and Astrid were standing outside the school building and talking a little. "So, I guess I'm heading homeâ€|" Hiccup said. "Yeah, I guess me and Astrid are going in different directions than you guys so see you tomorrowâ€|" Fishlegs said. Astrid also said goodbye and then the both of them went away.

"So I guess we're heading the same direction?" Hiccup asked. "Yeahâ€| seems like that," Jack said as they started walking. They both fell silent as they walked home, both lost in their own thoughts.

"I guess I'm going this direction now and I guess you are going thereâ€| or somethingâ€|" Jack stuttered as they came to the docks and he pointed in different directions. He didn't understand why he was so insecure all of a suddenâ€| it was weird.

"Yeahâ€| I guess so tooâ€| Umâ€| Soâ€|" Hiccup said awkwardly. "Ehm Hiccup, Iâ€| I just wanted to say thank you for taking care of me, it was nice of youâ€| Iâ€| it made me happy, but just so you knowâ€| tell me if I get too, you know, sticky or somethingâ€|" Jack stuttered. "But Jack, you aren't being sticky or annoying or anything; I liked being with you todayâ€|" and I want to be with youâ€| Like it was niceâ€|" Hiccup blurted out and then he went bright red and looked down at his feet, or foot. Why had he said that? That was embarrassing where did that even come from?

"Whaâ€| What? I thought I was being really sticky and annoying and allâ€|" Jack looked really surprised.

"Don't say that! Because you aren't! You defended me in front of Snoutlout, which was about the best thing someone ever has done to meâ€|" Hiccup said before he could think. After he realized what he had said he went even redder than he already was.

"Stop being so sweet Hiccup, you are going to make me blush!" Jack exclaimed, as he realized what he had just said his face also went red and he looked down on the ground, there he saw Hiccup's fake leg. "Ehumâ€| what happened to your leg Hiccup?" He asked to get rid of the awkward feeling.

"Ehâ€| Iâ€| Um an accidentâ€|" Hiccup answered, the answer muffled because he was still looking down on the ground. "Oh, I'm sorryâ€|" Jack was still looking down on the ground. "It's okay; anyhow I think I should go nowâ€| You know like help my fatherâ€|" Hiccup said slowly.

"Yeah sure see you tomorrow I guessâ€| Oh wait two thingsâ€|" Jack said. "Yeah?" Hiccup felt like he could look up now, the auburn haired teen met the white haired teen's gaze. It felt different this time, but he couldn't tell what it was. "Uhm so," Jack seemed to trail off as he looked down at the shorter boy, "oh yeah, sorry um so

Iâ€œ could we like exchange numbers?" He looked down again as if he was ashamed of asking.

"Yeah sure, I can type mine in and you can just eh text me so yeahâ€œ" He was surprised that Jack wanted to have his number. He typed it in and reached the phone back to Jack. "What was the other thing Jack?" Hiccup asked softly. "Oh, I almost forgotâ€œ So yeahâ€œ I wondered if you would mind showing me around town somedayâ€œ It doesn't have to be todayâ€œ But if you don't mind that would be niceâ€œ" Jack said quietly. "Yeah, that'd be fun. What about tomorrow?" Hiccup suggested a bit more decisive now. "Sounds great, so see you tomorrow in school I guess?" Jack said. "Yeah, see you!"

Hiccup said as he turned around to walk home, as he had walked for a little while a stupid grin spread over his face, \_what was this weird feeling? He couldn't tellâ€œ was it because Jack talked to him or because he seemed niceâ€œ? \_Hiccup couldn't tell but he could honestly not wait to see the pale white haired teen again.

\*\*Whelp that sure was a thing, I hope you guys enjoyed itâ€œ it's the first thing I ever postedâ€œ\*\*

## 2. Chapter 2 Getting Friends

\*\*So here is chapter 2â€œ I hope you are enjoying it so farâ€œ Oh and thanks for the follows and favorites and the comments it really warms my heart, I mean it! Especially since this is the first thing I ever publishâ€œ Sorry if it took like ages for me to upload thisâ€œ Or I don't really know how often people expect me to update but I'll just simply update it as soon as I'm done with a chapterâ€œ\*\*

\*\*Chapter 2- Getting Friends\*\*

Jack turned away from the auburn haired boy who seemed to be much younger than him and started walking in the direction of his new home; \_a new start was a new chance, that's what they said, right?\_ Jack thought. \_Could he finally have met someone to be friends with?\_ He could see his home from where he was, he slowed down, he didn't want to be home just yet there was so much that had happened today and he needed a bit of time to think it over so he went to sit on one of the old, wooden and rickety docks.

Hiccup had been so nice to him and he didn't get why, the boy was kind of insecure but that didn't bother Jack and he totally understood it since Snoutlout was being such a dick towards the tinier one. It frustrated Jack a lot that Snoutlout was so mean and it confused him that Hiccup didn't seem to care. Jacks head was so full of thoughts that he thought it would explode and all of them where spinning around one, auburn haired, freckled teen who went by the name Hiccup. \_What was it that made Jack think so much about the freckled teen? It made no sense, they had only just met andâ€œ And what? Jack already thought that they'd be great friends? How could he tell? What if Hiccup didn't like Jack and just spent time with him because the teacher had told him to? What if Hiccup didn't even want to talk to Jack? \_He was being way too optimisticâ€œ \_ But after all, Hiccup HAD said yes to show him around tomorrow afternoonâ€œ But stillâ€œ \_

Jack wanted to punch himself for being so pessimistic, he rubbed his face with his cool hands and slowly stood up again, as he started to walk again small raindrops began to fall and he drew the hood of his blue jumper over his white hair. He picked up his phone to distract himself from over thinking, he had to take things as they came and it was as simple as that. As he unlocked it and started typing a new text, small raindrops landed on the screen, he typed in Hiccups name and picked the contact as it popped up.

"Hey Hiccup, it's Jack. I just wanted to say hi." He deleted all of the text, it sounded ridiculous, "Hey Hiccup," he paused, \_what was he supposed to write? What did you text to a person you only just met? \_They weren't friends yet and he didn't really know if Hiccup was a person who liked jokes, he had a feeling that Hiccup was a sarcastic type but he couldn't know for sure. He decided to be mysterious. "Hey Hiccup, do you want to meet up somewhere tomorrow?" He typed it in and pressed on send. Fuck\_, why had he done that? It was a really embarrassing message.\_ He put the phone back into his pocket again and sighed as he stopped in front of the door to his house. He opened the door and stepped in.

Inside he was attacked by his little sister Emma who jumped around him as he kicked off his worn out sneakers, ugh how he hated those shoes, if he could he'd go barefoot all the time but that would just draw unnecessary attention towards him. He lifted Emma up and spun around with her to make her giggle. Then he ran out into the living room with her and threw her down on the sofa. Then he let himself fall down on to the sofa as well and they both shared a laugh. Jack started zapping around on the TV to find out if something interesting was on but as he didn't find anything worthy his attention he turned the TV off and turned to face Emma.

"So how was school today kiddo?" He asked Emma. "It was really fun and all of the other children were super nice and they all wanted to show me around!" Emma giggled over excitedly. "That's great little one," Jack said, sharing her excitement, he truly was happy that she had fun because he knew how hard it had been for her to leave her old friends.

"Jack, was your day nice too?" She asked. "Yes it was, there was this nice boy named Hiccup who showed me around and tomorrow he is going to show me around Berk!" Jack told her feeling excited about it already. "He sounds fun! You like him?" She asked. "Oh I don't know, we only just met but I think he is nice." Jack said his mind floating away to the other boy again, hoping that he'd respond to Jacks text.

"Oh, hello Jack!" He heard North's jolly voice from the living room entrance, he turned around to see the man in question standing there looking at the both of them. "Jack found a friend!" Emma cried out. "Well, we just met and he only showed me around school and Â'stuffâ€!" Jack hurried to add.

"That sounds good Jack, its good you make new friends." North said. "Well as I said we only just met, nothing is for granted." Jack said sounding much less enthusiastic than the other two. "Hey, hey Jack calm down, you need to be less pessimistic about things, see the bright side, you found someone nice to talk to. Try to stick to the positive parts, you need it," North said. "You need to believe in wonder Jack, believe it might end up well," North said to make Jack

feel better. "Thanks North, I'll try to be more of an optimist instead," Jack said and stood up from his position in the sofa.

"So I guess I'll just head up to my room nowâ€œ," Jack said. "Do that but come down for dinner in half an hour," North said. "And by the way, on Friday we are invited to dinner by the towns chief Stoick and his son." North added. "Yeah I will and cool." Jack said before he went up the stairs to his room.

He sat down on his bed, in front of him were several un opened cardboard boxes that he would need to un pack sooner or later, just not now the white haired teen thought, a little bit of rest and a little bit of time. Then he'd be able to unpack all the stuff and all the memories which came with that.

Memories, painful memories, they where almost gone but still there. They sneaked into his mind when he was defenseless, itching his heart with their painfully sharp edges that threatened to deepen the scars they had already left. A haze of a memory slipped past his mind, one of brown hair and a brown, torn mantle hanging loosely over his shoulders. In one corner, behind a pile of cardboard boxes he saw his brown shepherds' crook, that was what had swept the memory across his mind.

He closed his eyes for a moment, letting all the thoughts go and just focusing on what was now. Now was Berk, now was North and Emma being with him here. Now was a new start with someone who might someday be his new friend. As he thought this a smile spread on his lips and everything felt a little better, a little easier.

Hiccup was drawn away from his thoughts as his phone buzzed next to him. He was sitting at his table doing homework, his father hadn't come home yet but that was nothing unusual. He unlocked the phone to see why it had buzzed. He saw an unread text, he never got texts from anyone but Fishlegs and Astrid since they were the only ones he could maybe call his friends.

This text was neither from Astrid nor from Fishlegs, it was no one Hiccup knew, a new numberâ€œ. He opened it up. "Hey Hiccup, do you want to meet up somewhere tomorrow?" Hiccup knitted his eyebrows together in confusion, who had sent this? Apparently it was someone who knew Hiccup or at least his nameâ€œ and the person wanted to meet up with him as well, which meant the person had to know him in some kind of way. He decided the person wanted to be mysterious and then he decided to do the same, this could be fun, the teen thought. He thought over the day one more time, had he given his number to someone today? Then it hit him, Jack! He had given Jack his number earlier todayâ€œ. But what if it wasn't Jack? And what if it was? Would Jack think he was weird if he sent such a text to him?

"Hey there, who are you? Is this a white haired teen of some kind?" He typed. The only possibility was actually Jack, and if it was him then this would be even more fun, he pressed send and smiled a goofy smile as he thought of how confused the white haired male would be when he saw the text. He waited excitedly for the other one to reply and checked his phone once every minute. Why was he so excited? Was it normal to be so excited while texting someone? Especially if you didn't know this someone THAT well and since when did he think about what others thought?

He was interrupted by his phone buzzing; he started smiling even before he had read the text. He quickly unlocked the phone and pressed the unread text, "It could possibly be, but who knows?" Hiccup smiled widely, this had to be Jack, he was too curious to continue being mysterious. "I suspect you Jack! What do you want to do?" Hiccup pressed send, this time the answer came quicker. "Aw you got me, well actually I just wondered if you wanted to go to school with me tomorrow? I felt so lonely this morning and since you live so close and stuffâ€|" Hiccup read the text through two times; did Jack just say he wanted to be with Hiccup? He started typing quickly.

"Is this an invitation of some kind? Like do you really want to be with me?" Jack responded within minutes: "Might beâ€| And I might want to spend time with youâ€|" Hiccup's eyes widened as he read the text, over and over again. He felt a dorky smile spread on his lips and quickly tried to get rid of it. This was ridiculous. He tried to not be too cheesy as he replied. "Let's say at 7 by the docks then." He decided that this wasn't something too embarrassing to text and sent it to Jack.

Hiccup heard the door of his house bang at the same time as Jack's reply came. He quickly picked up his phone to respond before his father came up the stairs. He opened up the message. "Sounds great C: see you there tomorrow C:" Jack had typed and Hiccup smiled at the smileys. He heard his father approaching up the stairs. "Hello son," He said. "Hello dadâ€|" Hiccup said slowly. "What brings you up here?" He asked.

"Oh, well, just wanted to tell you that we have a new family here on Berk and that they are coming over for dinner this Friday. North, the father is working down the docks, good man. Oh and he got two kids as well, one boy, your age and a younger girl." Stoick paused and looked down at Hiccup who was holding his phone. "Oh, great dad. The boy, he is called Jack, he is in my classâ€| I showed him around schoolâ€|" Hiccup said a bit worried about the dinner already even though it was just Monday.

Stoick seemed to light up as he heard his son had shown Jack around school. "That's great son, I'm happy you're making friends," Stoick said with a fatherly tone in his voice. "Oh and dinner will be ready soon so come down in a few minutes." Stoick added before he went down the stairs.

A few minutes later the both of them sat at the dinner table, the remains of yesterdays' dinner reheated on two plates. They ate in silence; they never really talked about anything than the most important phrases which they had to say. Sometimes Stoick remarked something about Hiccup's size or that he maybe wanted to go to the gym?

"How was school today son?" Stoick decided to speak up as he finished his meal. "Ehum, well besides Jack coming to our class and me showing him around nothing special I guess, it was niceâ€|" Hiccup said trying to complete his meal so that he could leave the table. "That's good son, as I said I'm glad you're making friends," Stoick said. "Yeah, I know dadâ€|. Um thanks for the dinner, I guess I'm heading up to my room thenâ€|" Hiccup said awkwardly as he stood up and carried his empty plate away to the dishwasher before he left the kitchen. "You welcome son," Stoick called after him.

Hiccup flopped down on his bed as he came into his room. He reached out for the remote control and zapped around for a little while to see if there was something worth watching. After about half an hour he decided to get himself ready for the night and he went to shower and brush his teeth. As he was done he went back to his room and put on something to sleep in and then crawled down under his thick blanket.

A thought slipped across his mind, a thought of one day making his father proud, making something that would make his father really proud. Maybe, he thought, maybe he would tell his father that he was going to apply for the School Of Fine Arts that was situated in the closest bigger town and maybe his father would be proud as he saw all of Hiccup's art and maybe he would be proud when Hiccup told his father what his arts teacher had said, that she was more than a hundred percent sure Hiccup would make it. Maybe. But maybe also not, that part was bigger than maybe and it was eating Hiccup up. He just wanted his father to be proud of him for once, show some approval and be happy to have Hiccup as his son. And one day he maybe would, not today but soon, some when. With that on his mind the auburn haired boy with the freckled body fell asleep.

Two teens woke up by two alarm clocks buzzing at 6 o' clock in two different rooms, one room was littered with art supplies and the other was full of un opened cardboard boxes. Both teens reached out from under their blankets to quiet the alarm clocks and two teens slowly sat up in their beds. A few minutes later one of them jumped over to his chair on one leg to attach his leg prosthesis. Then he stepped in front of his wardrobe to pick something to wear, as usual he put on a green, long sleeved jumper and a pair of brown pants. The other teen in the other room slipped on his usual deep blue jumper and a pair of too short brown pants.

Hiccup was interrupted in his dressing action by Toothless who decided to jump up in the small males lap as he dressed. "Oh come on Toothless!" He groaned. "Can't you see I'm trying to be productive here?" Hiccup tried to lift the big black cat down from his lap without success. "Please you big baby boo, other ways I'm going to be late to my meet up with Jack!" Hiccup pleaded and it actually worked, but the look Toothless gave him afterwards made Hiccup groan even more, "Oh, come on bud, he is just a friend or something like that I think." Toothless seemed to snicker before he rolled his eyes and hopped down the stairs. Hiccup followed him down with his bag on his back, he quickly poured up some food for Toothless before he said good bye to the cat and left.

Jack was already standing by the docks waiting for Hiccup as he came. "Hey Hiccup!" Jack lit up as he saw the other one approaching. "Did you have to wait for long? Hiccup asked. "Toothless held me up, sorry." Hiccup said. "No you didn't," Jack chuckled, "Who is Toothless?" He asked curiously as they started to walk. "Toothless is my cat."

"This is my favorite part of the way to school," Hiccup spoke up as they reached the winter white forest. "I like this part too," Jack said. They both fell quiet again and soon they were walking over the huge school yard where groups of students were spread. Their first class was mathematics and the both of them went to Hiccup's locker to get his stuff. Hiccup quickly ripped down a few notes hoping that Jack hadn't noticed, but he had. "What do they say?" He asked looking

worriedly at Hiccup. "Nothing," Hiccup shrugged, pretending there really was nothing, he didn't want to get Jack to know the truth; how worthless he was.

"Give them here, let me see, it's not okay of anyone to do this!" Jack said angrily and took the notes away from Hiccup. The first one read 'Hiccup the Worthless', the next one said 'We don't want a Worthless for leader of the town' and the third note read 'You are ugly sucker', Jack frowned. "This isn't okay, I'm going to beat them down if I find out who did this," Jack said. "You know, there is a small problem, it was Snoutlout." Hiccup said looking down, hoping Jack didn't care about the truth about him.

"Why is that a problem and what's that thing with leader of the town?" Jack asked. "Ehum see, the thing is that my dad happens to be the town leader and the weakest boy on Berk happens to be his son, also, I forgot to tell you, you and your family are invited for dinner on Friday." Hiccup blurted out quickly to have it said, then he looked down.

"Wait, are you the son of the towns' chief? Why didn't you tell me?" Jack tried to melt down all the things Hiccup had just said. "And wait, that's at your place right? Which means I will get to see your room?" Jack paused for a second and let the excitement run off before he continued, "And what on earth does this have to do with Snoutlout?!" Jack stopped there, almost breathless of all the talking.

Hiccup took a deep breath before he continued, starting with the easiest question to answer. "Yeah, since Stoick, leader of Berk is my father that means we are going to be at my, or rather our, place which leads to that you will probably get to see my room," He paused, "Unless a snowstorm blows it up and it disappears," He added sarcastically. "Soo, to the next question you asked, yes Stoick is my father and I didn't tell youâ€¦.. Becauseâ€¦.. It's not really something I go around shining withâ€¦" He paused again. "And Snoutlout is my cousin and he wants to be the towns chief and of course he tries to show how much better he is than me, thing is I don't even want to be towns chief but I don't know how to tell my dadâ€¦" Hiccup stopped looking exhausted of all the talking. A bit surprised that it had all slipped out, did Jack want to know this? Did he bother?\_

"Wow," Jack said, "That was much information, hold on a sec, did I get this right? Your father is leader of the town, you are going to be that when he dies someday, but you don't want thatâ€¦ Snoutlout is your cousin and theoretically he would be the next town chief if you say you don't want to take that position, and now he is trying to, or he is, making you down to show how bad you would be at chiefling and how good he would beâ€¦" Jack stopped looking questioningly at Hiccup.

"Yeah that's rightâ€¦" Hiccup sighed. "And since I'm the chiefs' son I'm supposed to be all the things I'm notâ€¦ I'm supposed to be athletic, strong, have a lot of muscles, be the leader type, the popular one and I'm supposed to be biggerâ€¦ and even though my dad doesn't tell me that he wants me to be all of that, I know it deep inside and the only thing I want is him to be proud of me, nothing moreâ€¦" Hiccup stopped, wait why had he opened up this much to Jack, had he crossed a boundary? What if Jack didn't want to hear

this? How the hell had this just slipped outâ€|?\_

"Ohâ€| I see, that's a kind of big problemâ€| But Hiccup, I think that he will accept you if you just are yourself, show him who you are and what you do, like most parents are proud of what their kids doâ€|" Jack said, trying to help the auburn haired boy. "I don't know, but from what I saw at art yesterday you seem to know what you are doing, so I guess you have something at home that you could show himâ€|"

"Jack, I don't knowâ€|" Hiccup said looking skeptical. "At least give it a try, if it doesn't work you won't have lost anythingâ€|" Jack said, smiling at Hiccup to cheer him up, "Let's go Hiccup!" Jack said as they started walking down the corridor towards their first period.

Hiccup, Astrid, Fishlegs and Jack walked down the corridor from the locker rooms towards the haven, they had made it through both English and social studies and were all happy to finally escape from the boring periods. Hiccup and Fishlegs where talking about something Hiccup apparently was going to build and Astrid walked beside Jack, both of them quiet. Astrid decided to speak up, "Hey Jack, do you like this school?" She asked.

"Well I guess it's like most other schoolsâ€| and well it's okayâ€|" Jack responded. "But I mean like the peopleâ€|" Astrid said. "Oh, yeahâ€|." Jack thought about what to say for a moment, "Well, you guys all seem nice and yeahâ€| I think it depends on who you hang out withâ€| Like Snoutlout seems less niceâ€|" He said a bit unsure, did Astrid even like him? Or was she willing to accept him as a friend?

"Well, Snoutlout is a dick, the only thing he wants is attention, he is something like an attention whore," Astrid chuckled, "You'll get used to it." She added. "But he is so rude towards Hiccup, it's not fairâ€|" Jack said a bit upset. "Well, yeah, that's trueâ€| but he's got us and we kind of help him through that I thinkâ€|" Astrid said. "Well, yeah I guess you and Fishlegs are good at that," Jack said smiling a little. "I meant you too Jack, he looked happy as he came with you this morning, happier than he usually does when he comes to school in the morningâ€|" Astrid said giving Jack a look.

"Oh!" Jack was startled and looked at Astrid for a moment. "Really?" He looked at her questioningly. "Yeah, really," She smiled at him for a moment as Jack let that sink in.

As they had put food on their plates they went to their regular table and sat down. "So what are you guys up to after school?" Astrid asked the other three. "Hiccup is going to show me around town!" Jack said happily. "Are you always excited for everything, Jack?" Hiccup asked chuckling a little. "Meh, but there is so much fun stuffâ€|" Jack said pouting slightly. Hiccup just chuckled even more.

As they all started eating Astrid said, "I guess we're having companyâ€| by Ruff, Tuff and Snoutloutâ€|" The tree of them approached and Hiccup looked everything else than happy. Jacks eyes darkened. Hiccup whispered, "Fuck," and thought \_what on earth are THEY doing here? \_

"Can we sit here?" Snoutlout asked in a snide tone. "Well there is no

one going to stop you," Astrid responded in the same tone. They sat down, Ruff and Tuff as always fussing about something. They soon settled down and Astrid started talking with Ruff about something to do with dogs. "Does Astrid have a dog? Jack asked Hiccup. "Yeah she does, it's a quite big one, called Stormfly." Hiccup said.

Snoutlout hadn't noticed Jack yet but as he spoke up Snoutlout saw him. "Oh, I didn't see you, you're Jack, right?" Snoutlout asked. "Yeah that's me!" Funny, people usually notice me first!" Jack said trying to keep away a smile. Snoutlout grumbled something inaudible before he continued talking, "Anyways I'm playing a match on Saturday with the school soccer team and you guys should come see me win." Snoutlout announced.

"What if we don't want to come?" Fishlegs said. Astrid gave him a look, "Come on guys, it's going to be fun and afterwards we can do something together," She tried to cheer them up. "Okay, okay we can come!" Hiccup said not looking so content. "Okay good!" Snoutlout said, "We got to go now, bye suckers." He said before they went. As they walked away the four of them could hear Snoutlout shout, "Snoutlout, Snoutlout, Oi, Oi, Oi!" The twins repeated it after him.

"By Odin's beard, I don't get why he is always so rude," Astrid said angrily, we all know he wants to be the towns chief and stuff but that's not a reason to be rude towards you Hiccup, like yeah sure he is like that all the time that's just something to get used to, but then he always has to put on that extra thing on Hiccup and that's so fucking irritating, ugh." Astrid said looking as upset as Jack felt.

"Hey, Astrid, calm down. It's going to be alright. I'm going to tell my dad that I don't want to be the chief, eventually, and then I can tell that to Snoutlout and everything is going to be alright." Hiccup assured her. "Jack, do you know what this is all about?" Astrid asked, not wanting to leave the white haired male outside. "Yeah, Hiccup told me this morning as I saw the notes on his locker!" Jack said looking a bit sad. "Ah," Astrid said.

After lunch they had three long periods left, the last one was art, \_so at least something fun\_ Hiccup thought. He was already excited to continue his project. He hadn't really decided how to do yet but he was still excited.

The time almost flew by, if time in school could do that! Anyways they were once again standing outside the school building talking about what they were going to do on Saturday once they were free to go from the match. "We could go eat something at the fast food restaurant down the market pitch," Hiccup suggested. "Sounds like a good idea," Astrid said and Jack and Fishlegs nodded approvingly. "Good then that's set!" Hiccup said. "Jack and I are heading down to town, I don't know what you two are doing!" Hiccup looked asking at Fishlegs and Astrid. "I need to go home take care of Stormfly," Astrid said. "And I need to spend some time with Meatlug, I haven't had time to play with her all weekend!" Fishlegs said.

"Who is Meatlug?" Jack asked. "Oh, it's my dog," Fishlegs explained. Jack nodded understandingly. "So good bye then guys see you tomorrow," Hiccup said. "Yeah bye guys," Fishlegs and Astrid said as they went home.

"So where are we heading now?" Jack asked. "We are heading towards the market pitch, that's where we are going to start our tour, because I'm starving," Hiccup said. Jack chuckled, "Are Vikings always hungry?" Jack said chuckling even more. "What's so funny?" Hiccup said looking offended. "Oh nothing," Jack said chuckling a bit more as they started walking.

"You are going to regret teasing me Jack," Hiccup said giving the other teen a look. "Oh, I'm scared, I'm shaking," Jack said teasingly. He wondered if it was okay to already tease the little boy with Viking ancestors after so short time but decided that it was okay as he saw the murdering gaze Hiccup gave him. "Okay, okay I won't tease you ever again!" Jack said pretending to be really scared. Hiccup gave him a content smile. "Better" He said. "You should oblige me or else I'll just dump you off somewhere and no one will ever find you." He added with a sneaky smirk. It was fun teasing Jack in this joking way, he never usually did that but now that he did it he was overjoyed. Jack seemed to be entertained as well, he went with the joke and gave the auburn haired boy a put up scared look.

They walked down a straight road, as they were going to turn around the corner Jack kept walking straight forward since he didn't know the way and Hiccup had to push him around it. "This way Blondie," Hiccup said and gave Jack a smile. "Ey I'm not blonde it's frost white!" Jack looked offended. "Sorry frosty," Hiccup gave him an excusing smile. Oh, had he called Jack by a nickname?

Hiccup didn't think of it until they almost reached the market pitch, but this had been their first body contact, he had touched Jack, he didn't really know why he was hyping over this but it had after all been body contact even if not so muchâ€!

"So here we have Berks market pitch, I know it's fancy, right?" Hiccup asked jokingly. "It is indeed, no but I really like it. It's so small and like nothing else I've ever seenâ€|" Jack said looking over the small market pitch where different stands with various types of fresh vegetables, fruits and fish were displayed. Along the sides of the market square were some small shops and boutiques.

"We have a few shops here on Berk, nothing to really shine with, but one of them is the cafÃ© we are heading to." Hiccup said as they started walking. "Here is the local food store," Hiccup explained. "Can we go buy something to eat?" Jack asked. "Nope, our food stop is at the end of the tour," Hiccup explained. "But I'm hungry now," Jack pouted like a little child. "Seems that Vikings aren't the only ones to be hungry all the timeâ€|" Hiccup said grinning slightly.

"Okay, here is my favorite shop in Berk, 'The Fine Arts Store', " Hiccup said. "Cool," Jack said, "You go here a lot?" He asked. "I'd say yes, I spend most of the money I get hereâ€|" Hiccup said.

"So these shops are not so important, now we can go eat, I'm starving." Hiccup decided. "Finally," Jack let out a chuckle. They came down to the bar Hiccup had been talking about. "So, here works Phlegma, the wife of Gobber, my father's best friend and she makes the best stuffed spinach pockets." Hiccup said smiling at Jack. "They better be good Hiccup," Jack looked at him seriously. "What now?" Hiccup asked. "Spinach is not my thingâ€|" Jack grumbled. "Oh, come

on at least give them a try!" Hiccup sighed and took Jacks wrist to drag him in.

"Hey Phlegma, we are starving and need at least ten of your stuffed spinach pockets." Hiccup called out. From behind the counter came a small woman, "Oh, hello Hiccup, I'll prepare it for you in a second. Who is it that you are bringing with you?" She asked. "Oh, this is my friend Jack, he is new here and I'm showing him around Berk, this is our last stop." Hiccup explained. "Ah, fun you're making friends Hiccup," She said before she went to prepare the food.

"Why is everyone so overjoyed just because I'm making friends?" Hiccup groaned askingly in Jacks direction. "I can't tell, I guess they're happy you're hanging out with a cool kid." He said giving Hiccup a wide grin. "Honestly, Jack?" Hiccup asked. "I honestly don't knowâ€| North is like that as well so I guess we're in an equal situation thereâ€|" Jack shrugged.

Phlegma came with the spinach pockets and Jack looked at them doubtingly. "Come on Jack try one, you'll love them. Everyone does," Hiccup said with a mouthful. "Okay, I'll try it." Jack said. Phlegma observed him as he picked one up and gave it a try. His eyes went wide as he chewed it, then he took another bite, and another. "Hiccup why didn't you tell me they were this good?" Jack asked. Phlegma smiled at Jack. "Phlegma, can I have a bag of ten to take home?" Jack asked, biting off another bite. Hiccup chuckled and Phlegma nodded, "Of course you can, Jack," She walked away to prepare a bag for Jack.

"So, not so bad huh?" Hiccup said smirking again, he didn't even know where the smirk came from and first now he realized that he really had grabbed Jack by the wrist and dragged him inside, by the wrist. That was direct body contact. Oh\_.

They completed their meal and payed before they left the cafÃ©. Jack carried his little paper bag tight to his body, as if to protect it. "Protecting the pockets, huh?" Hiccup asked. "Yeah, if North gets them in his hands I'll never see them again!" Jack said.

"So what now Jack is there anything else you want me to show you?" Hiccup asked. "I know there wasn't really much to see but this is what we have here on Berkâ€|" Hiccup continued. "Hey, it was fun and that's the main thing right?" Jack said. "Yeah, you're rightâ€| it was a lot of funâ€|" Hiccup said, suddenly feeling insecure of what to say, as if all of the words that usually were so easy to combine to smart sentences just slipped away and wordless he stood there looking down.

"So eh what time is it?" Hiccup asked because it was the only thing he could think of saying. "Ehumâ€|" Jack picked up his phone, "It is half past fiveâ€|" He said and then he continued, "Shit, I should really go now, I promised to be home by six to make dinner for my sister, North is working lake so then I have to help moreâ€|" Jack explained getting a bit stressed, he wanted to spend more time with Hiccup but now he couldn't.

"I guess I need to go as wellâ€|" Hiccup said looking down, also a bit sad because it was so late already. "Yeahâ€| I should head homeâ€|" Jack said looking down as well. "Do you find your way home now?" Hiccup asked. "I guess I should be fineâ€|" Jack said, what he

actually wanted was Hiccup to follow him to the door to get more time to talk but since he knew the way he thought he shouldn't bother Hiccup anymore. "Good bye Hiccup, see you tomorrow!" Jack said looking up a little, they both acted like they had known each other for ages and now had to go separated ways, actually it was ridiculous.

"Yeah, bye then see you tomorrow Jack!" I guess we could meet up the same time tomorrow?" Hiccup asked. Jack seemed to light up, "Sounds like a good idea, see you tomorrow!" Jack said smiling again. "Good bye!" Hiccup said and they both walked off into different directions.

As Jack came home Emma clinged onto him and he had to tickle her down to be able to prepare some sandwiches for the two of them. She jumped around him all the time until he started chasing her around the house, she screamed and laughed and ran away, Jack after her. They played around like that until they both dropped down on the sofa, the breath hitching in their throats. Jack got the sandwiches and they ate their dinner in the living room in front of the TV where they also spent the rest of their evening. The spinach pockets Jack had hid under his bed for later, he knew they'd be safe there.

As Hiccup came home he could hear Stoick rumor around in the kitchen, probably preparing dinner. "Dad, I'm home now!" Hiccup shouted. "Ah, hello son, where have you been so long?" Stoick asked and came to Hiccup by the door. "Eh, I showed Jack around town and well, we forgot the time a bit!" Hiccup said.

"It's okay son, I'm happy you're making friends, you seem to like that Jack guy pretty much huh?" Stoick asked. "Yeah, I guess he is nice, cool guy!" Hiccup said. "You think you could be friends with him?" Stoick asked as they both walked back to the kitchen, Hiccup starting to put plates on the table. "Yeah, maybe!" Hiccup said, quietly hoping for really close friends. "That's good," Stoick said before they sat down to eat.

The dinner went by pretty smooth, none of them saying very much, Stoick asking Hiccup about school and Hiccup asking his father about his day, Stoick telling Hiccup to eat a bit more, to grow more, the usual, nothing special. After dinner Hiccup went up the stairs, fixing himself for the night. Then he did some homework, most of it due for tomorrow after that he intended to watch some TV but instead he fell asleep way to quickly to even remember what he had watched.

Hiccup woke up the same time as he used to the next morning and did everything as he used to, the rest of the week also went as usually besides that he also talked a lot to Jack about everything and the both of them slowly got to know each other closer and closer, by the end of the week Jack was officially a member of their little group. Both Astrid and Fishlegs liked him as well, but Hiccup liked him the most. Friday came way to fast and as he realized Jack was going to come to his place he freaked out slightly.

"So guys see you two on Saturday at the match," Hiccup said to Astrid and Fishlegs. They where once again standing outside school about to go home. "Yeah, see you Saturday!" And have fun at your dinner guys," Astrid said, Hiccup had told them about the dinner they were going to have as they had talked about different weekend plans. "Yeah

see you!" Fishlegs said before they went into their directions. "So I guess we're heading home too then, I have a few things to prepareâ€|" Hiccup said.

They started walking side by side, first in silence but then they started talking again, there always seemed to be something to talk about, but Hiccup often lost his words, like his head just went empty and he stared into the air for seconds lost in thoughts he couldn't define until Jack patted his shoulder carefully and asked his question again. He hated when he lost himself that much because he was used to knowing how he would react but here he didn't have a clue about what was going to happen. What confused him the most was the small flips his stomach did when he saw Jack in the morning, what were they even?

They reached their separating spot too soon. "Well, see you later Jack, don't be late," Hiccup said jokingly. "We won't!" Jack assured. "Bye, see you!" He said afterwards and Hiccup replied with a simple, "Bye!" and went towards home, he turned around to watch Jack walk away, smiling at the thought of calling him his friend.

\*\*Wowâ€| that got so much longer than the first one, I'm sorry, it really is super long, but I had to fit it all before the next chapter because I got the perfect chapter name for chapter 3 and other ways it's not going to workâ€| And sorry that it took so much longer than I saidâ€| anyways here you go, I'm pretty happy with this chapter but I'm eager to get stuff happeningâ€| Well enjoy I guessâ€| \*\*

### 3. Chapter 3 It's Just A Dinner, Or Is It?

\*\*So chapter 3 guys! I know this took ages for me to get finished and I'm really sorry for being so slowâ€| Anyhow here it isâ€| I don't even knowâ€| I thought about adding another thing to this chapter but it just got longer and longer so I decided I'd just put that in the next chapter insteadâ€| Have some HiJack and enjoy! \*\*

\*\*Chapter 3- It's \*\*\_\*\*just\*\*\_\*\* a dinner, or \*\*\_\*\*is\*\*\_\*\* it?\*\*

Hiccup paced back and forth in his room, he couldn't decide what to wear and he was very nervous about Jack coming to his house, meeting his dad and seeing his room. \_Why would he be nervous?\_ He asked himself. He was being ridiculous, it was just Jack and his family and they were just coming over for dinner nothing more. \_Fuck, Jack was coming to his place, it was not just Jack, fucking Jack was coming, this would so not work, his father would have to cancel the dinner, that was how it was going to be. \_No. Now he was over reacting again, for theâ€| Hiccup had lost count, but anyways he had over reacted too many times. He sat down on the bed covering his face with his hands, he still hadn't managed to choose what to wear and every time he tried he panicked over Jack coming for dinner.

"By the beard of Odin, what am I supposed to wear Toothless?" Hiccup asked his cat. Toothless gave him a look; it almost looked like the cat told him he was being ridiculous. "Toothless, come on, don't give me that look!" Hiccup groaned. Toothless smirked, wait did his cat just \_smirked? \_"Toothless, stop it!" Hiccup said, once again Toothless looked at him like he was over reacting. "Hey, bud, I know my dad throws a lot of parties and dinners, but this isn't just a

dinner, it's a special dinner with special people, okay?" Hiccup explained. Toothless didn't react.

Hiccup started going through the wardrobe for the maybe tenth time, more decisive to find something to wear now than the other times. He found a greenish button down shirt which he put on, and then he drew out a pair of red trousers, \_is red too daring for Hiccup Horrendous Haddock? \_Hiccup asked himself but decided to go for them anyways. He tucked the button down shirt into them a little and gave his hair a last fix. Then he decided that he looked alright, maybe almost a little good and walked down the stairs. Toothless followed him down the stairs into the big kitchen where it smelled of steak, grilled chicken and a lot of other kinds of food.

"Hey dadâ€|" Hiccup spoke up. "Oh, son you scared me!" Stoick replied a bit startled. "Ehum sorry, well I was going to ask you if I can help you with some preparationsâ€|" Hiccup stuttered awkwardly, hoping for a yes so that he could get his mind thinking about something else than the guests, will say Jack, arriving very soon. "I don't think I have anything for you to do at the moment, oh wait you could put these plates on the table," Stoick said and put a pile of plates in Hiccup's arms. Then he added, "Gobber and Phlegma should be arriving at any moment and North and his children too." Hiccup almost panicked over the fact that Jack would come to his house like now.

"Jack, we need to leave now in order to not be late!" North shouted from the hallway down the stairs. "I don't know what to wear North, I'll be down in two!" The white haired teen who went by the name Jack shouted back down the stairs. "You better hurry Jack, we don't want to be late!" North shouted back. "And it's just a dinner, just put something on!" He added. \_Exactly\_, Jack thought, \_just a dinner, nothing elseâ€| ha, haâ€|\_

Jack had ripped out almost his entire wardrobe in order to find something to wear. He had been able to pick a pair of skinny black jeans, but he was unsure about the topâ€| Should he be more of formal and wear a button down shirt or should he just go for his favorite blue hoodie or a t-shirt? He looked through the piles of clothes for the right piece of clothing, then he looked for something in his wardrobe again. In the back, in the corner he found a white button down shirt and a black vest. A memory floated across his mind, one of brown hair and a frozen lake, then it was gone again and he decided it would do fine. He quickly put the shirt on and as he buttoned it down he ran down the stairs with the vest in his hand.

"We're going to be late Jack!" His sister Emma said looking at him accusingly with her big brown eyes. "Hey kiddo, it's going to be alright, I know Hiccup and he isn't going to mind." Jack assured her as the three of them sat down in the car and North started driving up the road towards Hiccup's and Stoicks' house. Jack was worried about what Hiccup would think of his clothing. But why? They were just friends and which friends cared about what their friends wore? He was ripped out of his thoughts as Emma asked him "Are we there yet?" "No kiddo, but in a few minutes we will be there." Jack answered her with a smile. A few minutes until he would see Hiccup's house for the first time Jack thought.

"Why aren't they coming? We said half past seven and it's twenty to eight already!" Hiccup whined, he knew he acted like a little kid but

he couldn't stop himself. Gobber and Phlegma had arrived a few minutes early but Jack and his family hadn't shown up yet. "I'm sure they'll be here in a few minutes, don't worry son." Stoick said, trying to calm his son down a bit. Just as Hiccup was going to say something against it they all heard the sound of a car stopping in front of the house.

"See, they are all right Hiccup!" Gobber said and Phlegma nodded in agreement. Shortly after the car had stopped there was a knock on the door. They all went to open the door and say hello, Stoick first and Hiccup last, behind Gobber and Phlegma. "Hello North! Welcome!" Hiccup could hear Stoick say from where he was standing.

"Thank you for inviting us Stoick!" Hiccup heard another voice say, that had to be North. Hiccup squeezed himself forward to stand next to his father. He saw a man, almost taller than and about the same size as his father, the man, will say North, was wearing a big, red cape and some kind of Russian hat. He was talking to Stoick about different things, he paused to greet Hiccup, Gobber and Phlegma and then the four adults went into the kitchen to leave some space for the younger ones.

"Hey Hic!" Jack said, looking down a bit ashamed. Wait, what was that? Was it a nickname? Hiccup thought. As he looked up at Jack his eyes went wide, the white haired teen was wearing a white button down shirt, a pair of tight, black jeans and a black vest, he really looked good, Hiccup couldn't deny it. "Wow, looking handsome!" Was all he managed to say and the next thing he knew was that he stepped forward and Jack did too and then he was embraced in a tight hug, this was the first time they hugged and not until now he had realized how cold Jack was. He realized that his hands were holding tightly onto Jacks back, how had they even gotten there? The hug was certainly longer than a usual hug and they were interrupted by a small girl's voice saying, "Excuse me!" Not until now Hiccup had noticed the little girl standing next to Jack who was still hugging him. They both awkwardly let go of the hug and neither one of them looked at the other.

"Hello little one, I'm Hiccup." Hiccup said awkwardly avoiding Jacks eyes. He shook hands with the little girl. "Hello Hiccup, I'm Emma, what a funny name you have!" Emma giggled. "Shut up kiddo," Jack said and pushed her away friendly. She giggled even more and went to the others in the kitchen.

"Ehumâ€œ| thanks for complimenting me Hicâ€œ|" Jack said as they followed Emma o the kitchen. There it was again, the nickname. "Hic?" Hiccup said questioningly. "Oh, um well, see I just figured that Hic is a cute nickname and yeah so I figured I could just like call you thatâ€œ|" Jack stuttered. Shit, he had just called Hiccup cute, that wasn't what he wanted to say, why did this happen to him, Jack felt he couldn't control his feelings, he didn't even know what this new feeling taking over all of his control was. "Thaâ€œ| Thank youâ€œ| Jackâ€œ|" Hiccup stuttered out somehow surprised. Had Jack just given him a nickname? And called it a cute nickname?

"Ah, there they are!" North exclaimed as the two of them finally entered the kitchen. "What where you doing for so long?" He asked Hiccup and Jack, looking directly at them. "Uhm wellâ€œ|" Hiccup started awkwardly, "We were just talking a little." Jack finished off with the same awkward tone as Hiccup.

"Ehrm, so let's eat, the dinner is served!" Stoick said, trying to draw the attention away from his son and Jack. Everyone started talking about how delicious the food looked and Hiccup and Jack could sit down. The awkward tension went away and all of a sudden Hiccup felt how hungry he was. They all started putting food on their plates and as soon as everyone started eating compliment after compliment of how well cooked it was dropped in. Stoick just brushed it off but Hiccup could see that he was proud of himself, Hiccup smiled a little.

The dinner went by smoothly, without any further awkward situations. The three younger ones sat together and the adults sat together, everyone was talking, eating, drinking and laughing a lot, Hiccup would say that it was another one of Stoick's successful dinners, but this time it was more enjoyable for him too. Because tonight Jack was there and everything was much more fun when Jack was there, he had a sense of fun and knew how to make fun of boring situations. Emma talked excitedly about how great her new school was and how great all of her new friends were, Jack and Hiccup both chuckled at her over excitement.

Soon Emma was done eating and as soon as Hiccup and Jack also had emptied their plates Emma couldn't sit still anymore. She started jumping in her seat as she saw Toothless walking inside the kitchen. "Ooh! Kitty!" She said excitedly, "Can I play with it?" She asked Hiccup giving him a look he couldn't say no to. "Go ahead little one, his name is Toothless." Hiccup told her. "Hi hi funny name!" Emma said before she bounced away calling for Toothless. Hiccup and Jack stood up and went to stand outside the kitchen instead, there they could talk better without all the loud and deep men's voices in the kitchen.

"So I guess we have some time to do what we want alone nowâ€|" Jack said, sounding way too excited and saying it with the wrong tone\_. Fuck, it wasn't supposed to come out that way. \_"Yep we do, so what do you want to do?" Hiccup answered, not even realizing Jack was embarrassed by what he had just said. Hiccup was way too focused on being alone with Jack now to even notice anything else.

"You promised to show me your room!" Jack said as he remembered their texts. "Hmh, well I promised and a promise is a promise so come on, my room is up the stairs." Hiccup said, leading Jack up the stairs. They both went up the stairs, Jack after Hiccup, Hiccup hoped Jack wasn't looking at him from behind because he didn't really like his back head. Why was he thinking about this? Why would Jack care about his back head? They came to a stop in front of the door to Hiccup's room and Hiccup opened it.

"So, here is my roomâ€| Really nothing specialâ€|" Hiccup said as they stepped in. "Wowâ€|" Jack said as his gaze wandered around the room. The room went in pale wooden tones, to the right from the door where they were standing was a big wooden table filled with different piles of things that looked like art supplies, canvases, paintings, pens and papers. On the wall above it was something that looked like different sketches of inventions, continuing with his gaze Jack moved along the wall and across a wardrobe in the corner. After that came a TV and another, smaller table with a pile of homework on it. Next to the table there was a shelf filled with a lot of different stuff, books, CDs, some DVDs and something that looked like sketchpads, a

lot of them. To the left of the door was Hiccups bed, way bigger than Jacks bed. His gaze went back to Hiccup who nervously played around with his sleeves. As Hiccup realized Jack was looking at him he looked up into the blue eyes and let go of the sleeves.

"What's so wow about this?" He asked, not getting what was so special about his room, it was a quite boring room according to him. "It's just soâ€|" Jack started as he walked towards the bigger table, he stopped in the middle of the room, Hiccup standing slightly behind him. "So you." He finished as the words found their way back to his mind. He started walking again and stopped in front of the table.

"There is nothing to see here!" Hiccup said as he squeezed himself in between Jack and the table. Oh, what was he doing? How on earth did Jack get so close? Or wait, he, Hiccup was the one who had squeezed himself in between Jack and the table. Now they were standing very close, Hiccups thighs were almost touching Jacks. He saw that Jack was shocked and he felt as shocked as Jack was looking himself. Then he realized that this was Jack standing very close to him, but before he could freak out he saw Jacks blue eyes looking at him. For a minute the shock went away and he just looked at Jack, paralyzed by his blue eyes. He took in all the features of Jacks face, the slightly flushed cheeks, the nose and everything that made him Jack. All of a sudden Jacks face seemed to come closer, he felt himself moving towards the other boy.

It struck him like a lightning, he was the one moving and that was why Jacks face was moving towards him. He saw Jacks eyes widen and all of a sudden he wasn't paralyzed anymore. He let out a yelp and moved backwards to sit on the table, Jack stepped backwards too looking really shocked. "By Odin, I'm sorry, gosh, I'm really, really sorryâ€|" That wasn't supposed oh my godâ€|" Hiccup stuttered hiding his face that was bright red now with his hands. He mumbled different apologies hoping for Jack to not run away. "Hey, hey, hey, hold on a little bit. Why are you saying sorry?" Jack said looking confused.

Hiccup took away his hands from his face and looked at Jack, "What? Butâ€| Butâ€| Because Iâ€| You knowâ€| Came so close and like leaned inâ€| Umâ€|" Hiccup stuttered really hating not knowing what to say and not finding the right words. "And you are excusing for that? What if I was also leaning in?" Jack said and Hiccup stared at him, Jack realized what he had said and stared back at Hiccup. Wow, wait, had he leaned in? Oh my god. Jack didn't know what to do, this new feeling was so weird and it really made him go crazy, what was it even? "Dâ€| Did you?" Hiccup stuttered. He was almost shaking and he didn't know why.

"I don't know what I didâ€| I feel so awkwardâ€| I'm sorryâ€|" Jack brought out. "So we both feel awkwardâ€| We can at least feel awkward togetherâ€|" Hiccup said, giving Jack a small smile. "Yeahâ€| that's trueâ€|" Jack said smiling back a little, it already felt less awkward and now it didn't feel like the whole situation had been\_ that\_ awkward.

"Hey, can I see your art stuff now?" Jack asked after a short while. "Ehumâ€| Wellâ€|" Hiccup said, looking down on the floor once again. He didn't want Jack to see his art because he was afraid Jack wouldn't like it. "Hey, why can't I see it?" Jack asked pouting at

Hiccup. "Pleeeeaaasssseee!" Jack said looking at Hiccup with puppy eyes. Hiccup looked at Jack for a while, the white haired teen reminded him of somethingâ€| "Okay, okay, snowflake, you winâ€|" Hiccup said walking over to the shelf next to the smaller table. "What was that?" Jack asked looking confused, had Hiccup just called him snowflake? "Might be a nickname frosty," Hiccup chuckled. He carried over a pile of sketchpads and started picking down a pile of canvases and papers from the bigger table. He had called Jack snowflake, a friend didn't call another friend snowflakeâ€|

"Here you go snowflake." Hiccup chuckled as he sat down next to Jack on the floor, in front of them the piles of art. No, it had slipped past Hiccup's lips againâ€| "Why snowflake?" Jack asked with an amused look on his face. Hiccup really regretted saying snowflake now because now he had to explain it.

"Wellâ€| your skin is kind of coldâ€|" Hiccup started making a pause hoping for Jack to be content with the answer. "But that's not the reason, right?" Jack said. "Okay, it's because you look like a snowflake, you are pale and your hair is whiteâ€| And no two snowflakes are alikeâ€| They are all unique and beautiful in their own wayâ€| And yes snowflakes are beautifulâ€|" Hiccup closed his mouth, afraid to open it again, he didn't want any more cheesy things that weren't supposed to slip out to escape from his mouth. He felt his cheeks heat and looked up at Jack who was looking at him with a serious face. "Thank you Hic, that was the nicest thing anyone ever said to meâ€|" Jack said flushing slightly. Hiccup frowned.

"But it wasn't really that specialâ€|" Hiccup said trying to brush it off a bit. How could someone not compliment Jack? It made Hiccup sad. "Well you know, to me it wasâ€| And it would be to anyone elseâ€| Besides I've never really had any close ones to compliment meâ€|" Jack said quietly, "But now you did, and it means a lot to meâ€|" He added. "I'm sorry for you Jack, no one deserves to not get complimentsâ€| And I've been pretty lonely too so I know how it isâ€|" Hiccup said patting Jack's arm. "And now you have me." Hiccup added laughing a little.

"Hey can I look now?" Jack asked picking a sketch book up. "Go ahead frosty." Hiccup said with a chuckle. He handed him the first sketch book, one he usually used for quick doodles, as a test. Jack started flicking it through, looking carefully at each picture, taking each sketch in. He finished the sketch book, closed it and carefully put it back in the pile of pads and sketch books. "They're good, but you have better ones, right?" Jack asked. "Yeah, you got me, now you're going to get to see the other onesâ€| Start with this one, it's the one I always carry with me where ever I goâ€|" Hiccup told Jack and put his beloved leather bound sketch book in the pale teen's hands.

Jack opened it and started flicking it through slowly, side by side, taking in each picture one by one. He wanted to take in everything he could of Hiccup and now that he had his chance he took it. He took in every careful pencil draw Hiccup had done, saw all the precision and creativity that was behind it and how they all together created a complex image full of perfection. "Wow," Jack said as he put the sketch book down.

"Uh, it really isn't that greatâ€|" Hiccup said, unsure about what to do. "Stop being so criticizing towards yourself, just accept the

compliment. You are talented Hiccup, don't deny it." Jack said picking up another sketch book, this one a little bigger. The sketches in this one were a bit more evaluated and detailed than the other ones and here it was more than clear Hiccup was really talented and artistic. "Hiccup, I really don't know what to say, you're awesome!" Jack stated as he picked up the last sketch book, this one really thick. "Thanks I guess!" Hiccup said trying to appreciate the compliment.

Jack took his time flicking through the book, page by page, drawing by drawing. There were many drawings of Toothless in different positions, but also some of Astrid and Fishlegs. There were other drawings too, of Vikings, Viking shields and swords, other weapons, but what Jack noticed the most was the amount of dragons in different colors and sizes. There were a lot of them and sometimes there were small notes in Hiccup's sprawled hand writing.

"You really like dragons!" Right?" Jack asked. "Yeah! I wish I had one, it would be cool!" Hiccup said with a sigh and a dreamy look out of the window. "Yeah! Dragons are fascinating!" Jack admitted. "So what is next?" Jack asked Hiccup. "Well! You could look at these aquarelle blocks, or the charcoal ones! I also have some pastel ones but they are in the charcoal block so go ahead, pick one!" The canvases come after that!" Hiccup said. Jack picked up the two remaining blocks and started flicking them through, once again overwhelmed by Hiccup's creations. The aquarelles were mostly landscapes but also some trees and one or two portraits, it was hard for Jack to understand how someone could create something this great with their hands.

"Hiccup, how do you do it? I don't get it!" Jack whined. "I don't know, I've been doing this my whole life and I guess it takes a lot of practice!" Hiccup shrugged, chuckling at Jack's whining. Jack ignored the chuckle and moved on to the last block, the one with the charcoals. The charcoal drawings were smearier and with bigger contrasts, the drawings were more abstract than the other ones but Jack really liked this style too, in fact he liked everything Hiccup did, even the simple doodles in the first sketch book. Maybe just because it was Hiccup, but he knew that the smaller boy was talented for real.

Jack picked up the first canvas with care, he handled all of Hiccup's art works with care, he didn't want to ruin anything. On the canvas was a winter landscape with a lot of snow, forest, small houses and hills. The next one was of Astrid and Fishlegs sitting in high grass, Astrid smelling on a flower. After that were two separate portraits of Astrid and Fishlegs. Then there were two canvases with Toothless and four with dragons, all as detailed as the other pieces Hiccup had created. The last canvas was a flower in close up with all the small details included. Jack put it down and sat quietly for a while.

Once again all Jack could say was, "Wow!" Hiccup replied sarcastically, "If that's all you are going to say the rest of the night I'm going to die of boredom." "Please don't die Hiccup," Jack said with a chuckle. "Eh Hiccup!" I wondered if! You! Maybe! Would like to draw me maybe?" Jack stuttered and then he looked down, ashamed. It felt embarrassing asking Hiccup to draw him and he already regretted it. Hiccup looked surprised at the request. "Do you really want that?" Hiccup asked, had Jack just asked him to draw him? Why would he want that? "Yes, but only if you'd like to!" Jack

said, now sounding unsure.

"Well, I could give it a tryâ€| But you knowâ€| Don't have too high expectationsâ€| It could fuck up and it might not be goodâ€| " Hiccup said. He had needed several tries with Fishlegs and Astrid, but with Jack it was a whole other thing. "Thank you!" Jack said excitedly and smiled widely at Hiccup. They both just looked at each other for a moment until Jack spoke up.

"Hey Hic, you know you are a great friendâ€| I'm so glad I met youâ€| " The white haired male said, not taking his eyes off Hiccup. He could see Hiccup blushing slightly and feel a blush creep upon his cheeks as well. "Jackâ€| I never thought I'd meet someone like youâ€| You are an awesome friend." Hiccup said, now looking down. "You know, like I said, I'm not the popular type and the first day when you came I thought you'd just run off with Snoutlout and his group, but you stayed with me and that surprised meâ€| " Hiccup dared to look up again after finishing the sentence, Jack was looking at him, focusing on everything he said. "I'm sorry for being so cheesy, I'm not usually the cheesy type and I honestly don't know what's wrong with meâ€| " Hiccup said and puffed out his cheeks as he rubbed a hand over his face.

Jack reached out to pat Hiccup's shoulder, "Hey Hic, it's alright," he started, "Like I said, I'm not the popular type either, I've always been a lonely personâ€| " Jack paused, thinking about what he was going to say, all his words had slipped away, "Hicâ€| I like you for who you are so please don't changeâ€| " Jack said for no particular reason, maybe because Hiccup looked insecure, then he looked down because he realized how cheesy he was being himself. Why did he feel and act like this while being around the auburn haired boy?

They both were interrupted in their thoughts by North shouting from below, "Jack, we are heading home!" "Guess I need to go thenâ€| " Jack said, almost sounding a bit sad. "It was nice coming to you and stuffâ€| Your art is special, I like your styleâ€| " He continued as they walked down the stairs. "Thank you Jack." Hiccup said a bit startled.

As they came down the stairs Gobber and Phlegma said goodbye and went out the door, left were the two families. Stoick and North stood next to each other, a tired, half asleep Emma in North's arms. Toothless came to get crawled behind his ears by Hiccup and Jack, "He is so funny," Jack said. "Yeah, I know, sometimes it feels like he is talking to me." Hiccup said with a chuckle.

"So what did you two do all the time up there?" Stoick asked. "Ehum well, weâ€| " Hiccup started awkwardly. "Well we talked and looked at Hiccup's artâ€| Like his drawings and paintings and stuffâ€| and yeaâ€| " Jack continued in the same awkward tone as Hiccup. "Paintings?" Stoick asked, "Art?" He continued in the same skeptical tone. "Dad, you know I'm artistic." Hiccup said. "Well, I thought there wasn't much to look atâ€| " Stoick replied. "Anyways, they are really professional and he is really talented, and I looked at all of them!" Jack said, becoming defensive. The awkward situation was shrugged off like nothing as North spoke up with his thick Russian accent.

"So we are heading home now. Thank you for inviting us!" North said. "You are more than welcome North and you are welcome back any time!"

We do need to do this again." Stoick replied in his Viking ancestor way. "Oh yes we do, especially now that our sons are so great friends!" North said and both Hiccup and Jack gave each other and awkward glance. "I'm happy you found a friend, son." Stoick said. "Dad!" Hiccup said and gave his father an 'I-am-going-to-die-of-embarrassment-look'. Stoick didn't even notice the look Hiccup gave him. "Goodnight Stoick!" North said. "Goodnight North!" Stoick said. "Bye North. Thanks for coming." Hiccup said quietly.

"Bye Jack, see you at the game tomorrow." Hiccup said as he turned to face the other teen. "Gosh, I almost forgot about that! Thanks for reminding me!" Jack said. Hiccup chuckled, "So bye thenâ€|" He said again. "Bye Hic." Jack said, and they were hugging. Hiccup didn't even remember putting his hands on Jack's back but there they were. Jack was cool against his hot skin and it felt good. They both heard Stoick grumble something and then they both realized that they had been holding on to each other longer than a 'normal' hug was expected to be. They awkwardly let go. "So bye thenâ€|" Hiccup said, looking down to not show his blush. "Uhmâ€| Yeah bye Hicâ€|" Jack said sounding as embarrassed as Hiccup felt himself.

Jack walked behind North and Emma towards the car, he turned around to wave one last time to Hiccup who was standing in the door with Stoick next to him. Then he jumped into the car and closed the door.

North started the car and he drove off into the dark January night, Emma was half asleep in the back seat next to Jack and Jack leaned his head against the car window and looked out. "So you and Hiccup are getting along quite well," North spoke up. "Yesâ€| We areâ€| He is a nice guyâ€|" Jack answered, not sure about what North wanted to know. "You like him right?" North continued. Jack started getting confused now. "Well, yes we are great friendsâ€| I do like himâ€|" Jack replied.

"But you two really like each other" North said, more like a statement than like a question. "What? Well I guess we just understand each other perfectly and fit greatly as friendsâ€|" Jack said, getting slightly more confused. Emma giggled a little, apparently she was awake now. This car trip felt like it would never end. "Jack, I can see you love being around Hiccup, and that you like him a lot more than a friend." North said with a more decisive tone now.

"You two are cute Jack!" Emma giggled. "What?" Jack said, looking really confused now. He felt a strong deep red blush creep upon his cheeks as he realized what they were saying. "Oh my gosh no!" Was all Jack brought out. "Jackâ€|" North said, he didn't have to say more than that for Jack to understand. "Yeah, yeah, okay, I maybe like him a little bit and wish that we were even closer friends." Jack said in an admitting tone.

"Have you kissed yet?" Emma asked, giggling a lot now. First now Jack fully understood what it was they thought and he started choking of chock. "Oh gosh Emma, of course we haven't, we are friends!" Jack looked as if he was going to die of embarrassment and that was exactly how he felt. He had never even had that thought slip across his mind, he had just been confused because of all the weird feelings he had had the last week.

"Jack, that hug was not a 'just-friends-hug'â€| I'm just telling youâ€|" North said. "Okay, I maybe like him a little, but that doesn't mean he likes me like more than a friend, he may be felt awkward hugging for so long, I honestly don't know." Jack said feeling a bit upset because that was what bothered him. "I'm sorry, I guess I just need some time to get my thoughts straightâ€|" Jack sighed. "I don't even know what I feel at the momentâ€|" He added as he leaned against the car window tiredly.

"It's alright to not know what you feel Jack, we all need some time to figure things out sometimes, but tell me if you need help with figuring things out, okay?" North said in a soft tone. "I will," Jack said as North pulled in on the parking lot outside their house.

As they came home Jack went straight up to his room, without saying anything to Emma and North. His thoughts were too much for him at the moment. As he came up into his room he dropped down on the bed, but after a few minutes he stood up again. He decided to start unpacking his stuff now, because sooner or later he would have to do it anyways.

In the first cardboard box were mostly books and some cut out paper snowflakes he had gotten from Emma. He decided to put the snowflakes in a box which he put in his book shelf together with a couple of books. One gone, one closer to being finished, Jack thought as he picked up the last books from the bottom of the box. As he picked the pile of books up something fell out of one of the books. He put the books aside and bent down to pick it up. It was a folded paper, he unfolded it to find a drawing on it. It was a drawing of four smiling brunettes, drawn by him. It was his family, his mom and his dad and his younger sister, Emma. Both of his parents were no longer alive, Jack sunk down on his knees, his arms shaking.

They were both gone just because of him, just because he had put himself and his sister in a dangerous situation. If it hadn't been for him wanting to "have some fun" instead of using his common sense they would maybe still be here. They had risked their lives just because he had risked his and his sisters. It had all been his fault.

He quickly put the drawing away on a safe spot where he wouldn't have to see it. He pushed the emotions and feelings of guilt away, something he was used to by now. He continued over to the next box, mostly clothing and some photos of his parents which he quickly put away to avoid an emotional breakdown. His gaze swept over the room and stopped on a shepherds crook leaning against a wall, in the corner behind all of the cardboard boxes. A flashback swept across his mind once again, one of him swinging his sister away over the crackled ice with his crooked staff, his parents had been standing there by the edge of the sea, both starting to scream as the ice had opened under Jacks feet. That was the last time he had seen them.

He was ripped away from his thoughts by his phone buzzing. He checked the time, it was already after midnight, who would text him that late? He picked up his phone from the floor and flopped down on his bed, deciding he was done with unpacking stuff for today. Jack unlocked the phone and checked what had caused the buzz. It was a text from Hiccup.

"Hey icy! Thanks for coming to the dinner, I just wanted to ask if you'd like to meet at our usual spot tomorrow at like 11?" Jack started unbuttoning his shirt as he typed an answer, he hated wearing clothes, especially clothes worn at formal occasions. He was fine with his hoodie and the brown pants he always wore but other clothes he disliked a lot. Shoes were the worst, he felt so trapped when he had to wear shoes, which was like every day.

Why icy? Why did the shorter teen always come up with a lot of funny and cute nicknames for him? Jack typed, "Thanks for inviting us! Sounds great dragon boy!" He was proud of the new nickname he had come up with and pressed send, then he stripped off his pants. Ah, much better, he thought to himself as he stretched out on his bed. His phone buzzed within minutes, he picked it up to look what Hiccup had texted this time. "Sorry for being awkwardâ€|" Hiccup's text read and Jack thought that Hiccup had to mean the hugs. Since they both had been responsible for it Hiccup shouldn't take all the guilt. "If you are talking about the hugging today, you are not the only one to blame, I'm guilty too!" Jack typed and sent. Fuck, guilty sounded ridiculous, Jack thought, but it was too late.

"Thank Odin! I thought I was the only one holding on for so longâ€|" Hiccup's next text read. Jack quickly typed in his next message to Hiccup, "Nope Hic, it was a nice hug." The reply came after a few minutes. "It really wasâ€! Sleep now or else we'll be too tired to go to the game tomorrow!" Jack smiled and typed in, "Goodnight Hic! Sweet dreams!" The last part was unnecessarily cheesy and Jack regretted adding it. But soon there came a reply from Hiccup that made Jack forget why he had regretted adding a 'Sweet dreams'. The text from Hiccup read, "Goodnight sweetheart!" Was Hiccup serious? Had he just called Jack sweetheart? Jack flushed a lot and smiled a sheepish smile.

Wow, Jack thought. Hiccup had liked hugging him and called him sweetheart. Why did it make him so happy? Why did his stomach start fluttering when he thought of the auburn haired boy with the freckled cheeks and the green eyes? Why did he know Hiccup's eyes were green? Was North right? Was Jack in love? Was this what love felt like? With the small and awkward but yet adorable teen on his mind Jack fell asleep. Unconscious about that the one on his mind was way too over hyped about the fact that Jack had hugged him twice and liked it. As Hiccup finally was able to sleep it was with the picture of Jack's blue eyes, pale skin and fluffy white hair on his mind. Hiccup couldn't wait to finally paint Jack as he had promised.

Jack was almost sure now, he was almost sure about that this was what love felt like, he liked Hiccup a lot, more than a lot. Slow but steady he was falling for the small, auburn haired boy, and he was falling hard. At the same speed the auburn haired boy who went by the name Hiccup was falling for Jack, he wasn't aware of it yet, but soon enough he was going to find out why he felt like he felt and why he acted like he acted around the white haired teen. They were both falling for each other and this couldn't lead to anything else than a huge collision of emotions, but the important thing is; they were falling for each other and they were falling hard.

\*\*I don't really know what happened there, but for sure my chapters are getting longer and longer and I really don't know what I just did thereâ€| Iâ€| This chapter was basically one evening and it's longer than the other two which are over a few days! Well anyhow, I hope you

enjoyed it and I'll update as soon as I can. \*\*

#### 4. Chapter 4 Realizations

\*\*Chapter 4- Realizations\*\*

\*\*So guys here is chapter 4, it turned out to be something completely different from what I was planning on and I'm sorry for the awful amount of time it took to get it doneâ€| But here it is, enjoyâ€|.\*\*

Hiccup woke up by Toothless walking in circles on the small boys' stomach, his tail swayed into Hiccup's face every time he made a lap. "Mpfâ€| Toothless, stop it! I'm awake now, thank you!" Hiccup groaned as he rolled over to check the time. It was just five, Hiccup let out a groan which Toothless replied to with a loud meow. "Okay, alright, I am going to feed you, hold on!" Hiccup told the feline who now made a content expression. Hiccup stepped up, almost falling over as his prosthetic stuck in a pile of littered stuff on the floor. \_Great way to start the day,\_ Hiccup thought sarcastically and put on some clothes before he followed Toothless down the stairs. In the kitchen he prepared breakfast for himself and Toothless, because he was hungry although it was so early. Toothless grinded against Hiccup's legs as the boy poured up some canned cat food in a bowl and placed it on the floor, the cat instantly went to eat. Hiccup went to the table to eat his own breakfast. After the breakfast he returned to his room, Toothless close up behind him.

Since it was too early to leave home already Hiccup decided to do his homework which he would have to do sooner or later, he was done way too soon. There was still too much time to kill so he decided to move over to his drawing table. Toothless jumped up on the big workspace and for once he looked interested in what Hiccup was doing. Since Toothless was sitting so nicely Hiccup decided to take his chance and so he started drawing the feline in front of him. Hiccup drew for a while, now and then he looked at the clock. As the clock was eight he decided to text Jack to see if the other teen was awake.

"Good morning snowflake! Up already?" He typed and pressed send. A few minutes passed and Hiccup finished some last details on his sketch of Toothless. Then his phone buzzed and Hiccup picked it up to see an unread text from Jack. "Good morning Hic! Yep, I'm up already, couldn't sleepâ€| What are you doing?" Hiccup smiled as he quickly typed in a reply. "Well, just drawing and I did some homeworkâ€| Now I'm boredâ€|"

This time Jack's reply came faster. "Come over then, I'm bored to death." Hiccup's eyes went wide, Jack invited him to his place? "Is this an invitation of some kind?" Hiccup responded. Jack's text came almost instantly. "That's what it's supposed to be, come over or I'm going to die of boredomâ€|" Jack's text read, Hiccup chuckled. "To me it sounds more like a threat than an invitation." Hiccup typed and chuckled as he pressed send. He really loved teasing Jack. "Just come over already!" Jack's text read. Hiccup typed, "I want a proper invitation!" This time it took a bit longer for Jack to respond but after two or three minutes there was a response. "Okay princess. Dear Mr. Hiccup Haddock, I invite you, to my place, now. Kind regards, yours sincerely, Mr. Jackson Overland." Hiccup could hardly stop laughing, Jack had called him princess. "I accept, but if I'm a

princess, what are you then?" He didn't really think about what Jack could answer as he pressed send.

As he had calmed down a bit he took the stuff he needed and went down the stairs to head towards Jacks place. He stopped in the middle of the stairs to read Jacks text. His cheeks flushed as he read it.

"Maybe your ice prince\_?" Was Jack being serious? What was this? Was this a joke? Those texts were almost like flirting a littleâ€| But friends didn't flirt,\_ Hiccup thought all of a sudden feeling a bit down. He typed his answer and continued towards the door, trying to ignore the sad feeling in his stomach. "I'm leaving now ice prince!" Hiccup typed and put down his phone.

Suddenly he heard his father's voice and spun around. "Where are you heading so early son?" Stoick asked. "I'm going to Jacks placeâ€| He invited me overâ€| Hiccup muttered. "Hmpfâ€| You met yesterday alreadyâ€|" Stoick said, "But see you later son." He added. "Bye dadâ€|" Hiccup said and sneaked out from the house. The walk to Jacks house wasn't too long and Hiccup wondered why North had decided to take the car. Way too soon he stood on Jacks porch, he took a deep breath and knocked. He heard footsteps from inside and then Jack opened the door.

"Hi!" Jack said as he lit up. "Hey!" Hiccup said and waved a stupid little wave with his hand. Jack was barefoot and something about it told Hiccup Jack didn't like shoes. Hiccup moved forward and Jack did too and once again Hiccup found himself hugging the white haired teen tightly, hands wrapped around Jacks back. This time no one could disturb them and they lost the sense of how much time passed. As they let go both of their cheeks were slightly pink. "I'm glad you came! North and Emma left early this morning and I felt so lonelyâ€|" Jack said smiling widely at Hiccup. "So we have the whole house for ourselvesâ€|" Hiccup said, just realizing that this was the first time they were all alone, only the two of them. "Yeah we do Hic, and we are all by ourselvesâ€|" Jack said. It made Hiccup blush slightly.

"Yeahâ€| So what are we going to do now that we are all by ourselves?" Hiccup asked looking up at the taller teen. "Well maybe we couldâ€| Do something fun!" Jack suggested with an excited tone. "You are all about fun," Hiccup chuckled, receiving an amused look from Jack. "That's who I am I guessâ€|" Jack said. "You could show me your roomâ€|" Hiccup suggested. "Well there isn't really much to seeâ€| It's a mess with a lot of unpacked cardboard boxes and stuffâ€|" Jack said, "But I'll show youâ€| It's upstairsâ€|" He added and started leading Hiccup up to his room. They stopped in the door to Jacks room and Hiccup let his gaze wander over the room, he wanted to take in every little detail to the fullest. In one corner there was a pile of cardboard boxes that were still unpacked, there was also a small table and a chair, in the corner by the window there was a bed and a wardrobe. On the floor were piles of different things, clothes, books and other things. Jack seemed to be the type who couldn't manage to keep order in his room\_, it was somehow cute,\_ Hiccup thought. Wait, cute\_? Why did Hiccup all of a sudden think things were cute? Since when did he do that?

"Hey Hic, you alright? I think you zoned outâ€|" Hiccup was dragged back to reality by Jack giving him a worried look and patting him on the arm. "Ehu... Yeahâ€| I just zoned outâ€| Sorryâ€|" Hiccup stuttered, once again not finding which words to use. His gaze fell

upon a crooked staff leaning against the wall in one corner. "What is that?" Hiccup asked, pointing at the crooked staff. "Ehmâ€| Wellâ€| It's a shepherds crookâ€| Nothing specialâ€| Uhmâ€|" Jack stuttered, Hiccup felt there was something more Jack didn't want to tell but he felt he couldn't push him since he himself wasn't ready to tell Jack about his past yet. "Okayâ€| You don't need to tell me if you don't wantâ€|" Hiccup said giving Jack an understanding look. "Thank youâ€|" Jack said, giving Hiccup a thankful smile.

"Hey I know what we can do!" Jack spoke up after a while. "What can we do?" Hiccup asked. "We can watch a movie, we don't have to leave until eleven, right?" Jack said. "Yeah, that's a great idea, what movie do you suggest we should watch?" Hiccup asked. "Wellâ€| What do you want to watch? We haven't really got that many movies but there should be somethingâ€|" Jack said and showed Hiccup the way down to the living room where the movies they had were. They found three movies, one was a princess movie, one was a horse movie and one was some animated movie they had never heard of. They picked the last one and sat down on the sofa to watch it. After a while Jack moved a little closer to lean his head against Hiccup's shoulder, Hiccup tried to not panic and took deep breathes.

Jacks head was resting on Hiccup's shoulder and Hiccup had his legs on the sofa, the one that was still complete touching Jacks thigh. Hiccup had never had this much body contact with the other teen before and he didn't really know what to do. He tried snaking an arm around Jacks shoulder and he took his chance to feel if Jacks hair was as soft and fluffy as it looked, it was. Hiccup played around with Jacks hair until the other one started chuckling.

"What's so funny snowflake?" Hiccup asked accusingly. "Well you have been playing around with my hair for almost half an hour, aren't you getting tired of it?" Jack asked as he shifted to be able to see Hiccup's face, he ended up with putting his head in Hiccup's lap. Hiccup's hands stopped touching Jacks hair. "No, it's so soft and fluffy, I want to play with it all day! Why can't I?" Hiccup asked, pouting a little. He stroked it a little and Jack looked up at him. "Of course you canâ€| It's a nice feelingâ€| It's just funny that you don't get tired of itâ€|" Jack said. "So you like it?" Hiccup asked, smiling slightly. Jack grumbled something inaudible about a nice feeling and Hiccup started giggling. "You do! Admit it!" Hiccup said.

Jack pouted, "I never said I liked it, I just said it was a \_nice feeling\_." He grumbled. "Hey, why can't you just say that you like it, there's nothing wrong with that, I like playing with your hair!" Hiccup said. "Why did you stop?" Jack asked, avoiding the question. "So you do like itâ€|" Hiccup said. He reached out one of his small hands and tickled Jacks tummy, Jack squealed which only caused Hiccup's giggling to increase. He tickled Jacks tummy with both his hands and Jack tried with all he could to make it stop. "Okay! Okay! I admit it! I do like when you play with my hair, please stop now!" Jack squealed and Hiccup stopped. "Good boy!" He said and fluffed Jacks hair.

They continued watching the movie, none of them really paying attention to it. Hiccup was occupied with Jacks hair and Jack observed Hiccup's concentrated face as he played around on Jacks head. Hiccup's concentrated face was cute. "What was the movie even about?" Hiccup asked after a while, he hadn't even realized it was over until

now. "I didn't even know it was overâ€|" Jack said, laughing a little. Hiccup started laughing too. "What is the time even?" Hiccup asked Jack who pulled out his phone. "It'sâ€| half past elevenâ€| Oh, well we better hurryâ€|" Jack said and sat up, they both quickly took the stuff they needed and went out.

As they reached the soccer field Astrid and Fishlegs were talking to Ruffnut and Tuffnut. "Hey Astrid we are here now." Hiccup said and she spun around. She punched him on the shoulder and said, "Why are you so late?" Astrid gave him a weird look. "Ouch, what was that for?" Hiccup asked, "We were at Jacks place and then we forgot the time and yeahâ€|" Hiccup added. "Oooh, I seeâ€|" Astrid said, smirking a bit. "And that was for being lateâ€| But I take it back nowâ€|" She added, still smirking. "What is it that you see?" Hiccup asked a bit annoyed, he didn't like when the blonde girl teased him for something. "Oh, just nothing, look they are letting people in, we better get good places." She said and walked away towards the entrance.

"What was that?" Jack asked Hiccup. "I don't know to be honestâ€| She's very weird sometimesâ€| Come on let's go." Hiccup said. They walked in and sat down on a bench, Hiccup sat in between Jack and Astrid. He felt a cold wind blow in his face and remembered the beanie he had brought with him, he searched for it but couldn't find it. Then he remembered that he had forgotten it at Jacks place in the hurry. Fuck. "Jackâ€| I forgot my beanie at your placeâ€|" Hiccup said. "What?" Jack said, he had been focusing on the incoming players. "I said that I forgot my beanie at your placeâ€|" Hiccup said. "Well just come over and get it sometimeâ€| Maybe tomorrow? And then you could bring all of your art stuff and portrait me if you likeâ€|" Jack suggested, looking a bit unsure. "Sounds great!" Hiccup said and Jack lit up. "Yeah? Do you really think so?" He asked. "Yes I do." Hiccup assured him.

"Hey, what is that all about?" Astrid asked, leaning in to join the conversation. "Ehumâ€| Wellâ€| My beanieâ€| I forgot it at Jacks placeâ€| So we decided I'd come over and portrait him tomorrow, since I promised that yesterdayâ€|" Hiccup stuttered. "Aha, I see." Astrid said, giving Hiccup a look and turning her attention towards the now started soccer game. Hiccup didn't really pay attention to the game, he was more focused on what Jack was doing and he was confused by how weird Astrid was today. But soon enough all his attention was on Jack. First the boy put a hand around Hiccup's shoulders, then Hiccup decided he could play with Jack's fingers which were hanging down beside Hiccup's face. Jack decided to poke Hiccup's cheek from the other side so Hiccup turned his attention away from Jack's hand and towards Jack himself instead. "Hey!" Jack said and grinned. "Hey." Hiccup replied, grinning as well.

"Why did you poke my cheek?" Hiccup asked, looking at Jack with a small smile playing on his lips. "Because I wanted you to look at me instead of my hand!" Jack admitted, blushing a little. Hiccup chuckled a little, "Okay frosty, I'll look at you insteadâ€|" Hiccup said and gave Jack a smile that went over to something that looked more like an awkward grin, then he looked down because his cheeks heated up and changed color to a light pink tone. Jack's hand was resting on his thigh and Hiccup studied the shape of it, how the pale skin made the blue veins shine through and how big Jack's hands were. He stretched out his freckled hand to feel how Jack's hand felt, it looked so smooth and soft. He let his fingers trace first Jack's palm

and then the back of the hand. Jacks hand was cold and smooth, it was really cold and the fact that it was resting on hiccups thigh, relatively far up didn't make things better. Hiccup almost panicked but could manage to calm himself down enough to not show it. Instead he traced up and down Jacks hand, feeling every detail over again.

"What are you doing Hic?" Jack asked as he started to chuckle. "I'm studying your hand, you knowâ€| It's to improve my artâ€| It's really cold, you should wear glovesâ€|" Hiccup stuttered, embarrassed by how long he had been tracing along Jacks fingers and drawing patterns in his palm. "Hey, stop pushing everything on you being an artist Hic, there's nothing wrong with tracing my handsâ€| And I like the cold, it doesn't bother meâ€|" Jack said. "Hmpfâ€|" Hiccup grumbled and drew his hand back. "Hey don't stop Hic!" Jack exclaimed and stretched out to grab Hiccups hand. Hiccup cupped his hands around Jacks hand to heat him up a bit. Jack smiled a little at Hiccup and squeezed his thumb. After a while Hiccup decided to put his one arm around Jacks shoulders like Jack had done and the other hand ended up resting in Jacks lap. To be able to reach around Jacks shoulders he had to move closer to Jack and now their thighs were touching, rubbing against each other as they moved. Hiccup had stopped focusing on the game, all he could think was Jack is touching me, Jack is touching me, Jack is touching me. \_

"What are you two even doing?" Astrid asked when the match finally was over, "Did you even watch the match? Do you know who won?" Astrid asked giving both Hiccup and Jack weird glances. "Weâ€| umâ€| you knowâ€|" Hiccup stuttered as they both tried to untangle each other as fast as possible, "Weâ€| Well, didn't the other team win the match? Umâ€| I mean the one Snoutlout isn't inâ€|" Jack continued, stuttering as much as Hiccup. "Well, apparently you didn't pay attention at allâ€| The team Snoutlout is in won the match." Astrid said and stood up to exit the arena together with the others. "Wellâ€|" Jack said, "Did she get angry or something?" He asked Hiccup worriedly. "No, frosty, you don't need to worry, she's always like that." Hiccup explained.

As they came out of the stadium Astrid, Fishlegs, Ruffnut and Tuffnut were staring at them. "What are you guys staring at?" Hiccup asked. "Noâ€| Nothingâ€|" Astrid answered for the four of them and they all looked away. A few minutes passed and Snoutlout came running, screaming "Snoutlout, Snoutlout, Oi, Oi, Oi!" Over and over again. "Did you all see how great I played, it was because of me that we won!" Snoutlout said. "Well, some of us saw the matchâ€|" Astrid said giving Hiccup a meaningful look. "Can we go eat? I'm hungry!" Fishlegs said. "Okay, let's go!" Astrid said, grabbing Hiccups arm and taking the lead. Jack looked at her questioningly. "I'm just going to talk to Hiccup for a second, I promise I'll give him back soon, don't worry." Astrid said, winking to Jack who grinned and walked beside Fishlegs instead.

"So you like Jack?" Astrid asked, giving Hiccup a questioning look. "Well, we are friends, so yeah obviouslyâ€|" Hiccup said avoiding answering the question, he so did not want to have this discussion with Astrid. "You know exactly I'm not talking about the friend zone. You know it's pretty obvious you are crushing on him." Astrid said giving Hiccup a long look. Hiccup sighed, "No I'm not! And it's not obvious at all!" Hiccup said angrily, a bright red blush creeping up on his cheeks. He didn't know what the bubbly feeling he got when he

was around jack was, \_was it maybe a crush? Was Astrid right?\_ Hiccup didn't know. "Hey Astridâ€| I don't know what I'm feeling to be honestâ€| I don't know what those feelings areâ€|" Hiccup said as he weakened and she looked at him with something that looked like empathy. "Hey Hiccup it's okay. I didn't mean to tease you, or to make you insecure, I just wanted to tell you that it to me looks like a crushâ€| Like just so you knowâ€|" The other ways so secure girl now said with a more insecure tone in her voice and an insecure glance down on the ground. "I don't even know if he likes meâ€|" Hiccup said a bit hopelessly. "I don't know but to me it looks like he doesâ€| But I can't make any promises even though it looks pretty much like you two are crushing on each otherâ€|" Astrid said giving Hiccup an encouraging pat on the shoulder. Hiccup decided to give her a hug before he went back to Jack, she smiled after him.

Jack saw Hiccup give Astrid a hug before he started walking towards his direction. He frowned and looked down, \_what was he even thinking? Why would Hiccup want Jack if he could have Astrid?\_ He looked at the smaller teen and couldn't get over how cute and little he was, he wanted Hiccup to be all his. He knew he was being ridiculous and cheesy again, but if he was honest that was what he wanted. "Did it go good?" Jack asked. "Yeah, I guess soâ€| Well I'm back nowâ€|" Hiccup stuttered smiling a little at Jack, he never knew what to do when he was around Jack and therefore he always acted a little extra awkward around the white haired male. He just wanted to tell Jack that he wanted a hug and that he never wanted to let go, that he wanted to play with Jacks hair and trace his hands a lot more and all the time with his small freckled hands, but he was too scared of denial to say anything at all. Instead he walked next to Jack in silence and now and then their arms brushed against each other.

After a little while they reached the fast food restaurant which was their aim, the only one who had been talking the whole time was Snoutlout, he had been boasting about how great he was and no one else had been able to speak, now as they reached the fast food restaurant Snoutlout finally shut up. They walked in and picked a table, Hiccup ended up next to Jack, which was good according to him, but on the other side of him there was Snoutlout, which was not as good as having only Jack on his right side and no Snoutlout on the left. \_Well, isn't this just great,\_ he thought and picked up a menu. The menu was quickly ripped out of his hands, before he could even open it, by Snoutlout, this was going \_just \_great.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't see youâ€| I can't recall \_me\_ inviting \_you\_ to \_my\_ matchâ€|" Snoutlout hissed. "It's pretty hard to miss me, I'm not \_that\_ smallâ€|" Hiccup shot back, in his sarcastic way. Jack glared at Snoutlout and Hiccup could see Astrid look displeased by Snoutlout. "Just stop Snoutlout." Jack said, still upset. "Who told you to speak, this is between me and Hiccup, not between you and me Jack!" Snoutlout said in a tone that could only be described as mean. Jack was so upset he didn't care if Hiccup liked Astrid or not, he just wanted to defend \_his \_little Hic. "Well, if it has to do with Hiccup it has to do with me too!" Jack said. "Hey, snowflake calm downâ€|" Hiccup said softly as he stroked Jacks arm, \_wait, oh no, he had called Jack one of his nicknames in publicâ€| What would the others think? \_Then he thought, \_it doesn't matter what they think, what matters is Jack, I don't care what they think.\_ He was confused by himself for a moment until he came back to reality as Snoutlout spoke again.

"You act likeâ€| I don't knowâ€| Loversâ€| But that would be \_ridiculous\_, who would want to date Hiccup anyways and why would a \_boy\_ date himâ€| Ha, haâ€|" Snoutlout said, showing a spiteful smile at the devastating effect his words had on Hiccup and Jack. Both of them frowned deeply and blushed slightly, it was more of a blush of deep frustration and anger because Hiccup knitted his eyebrows and Jack glared at Snoutlout for a long time before he gave Hiccup a sad look. They both looked really broken and that was \_exactly\_ what Snoutlout wanted, it was so unfair that Hiccup would be the next towns chief while Snoutlout wanted it \_so\_ bad, to make his father proud.

"Enough Snoutlout! It's enough you stupid piece of shit! You don't, you don't say soâ€| It's rude and mean and a lot of other things too, stop it Snoutlout!" Astrid busted out from nowhere, her face red of anger. "Hey Astrid, calm down, I'm sorry, okay?" Snoutlout said, smiling at her. Everyone knew he had made several attempts to win the blonde girls heart, but without success and that was why no one was surprised by his apology. The only thing Astrid responded was a muffled grumble before she turned to talk to Ruffnut instead.

"Can we eat now? I'm hungry." Fishlegs said in a try to help and to change the subject. Hiccup and Jack both sat quietly next to each other as the others started talking again. The small fight was soon forgotten by the others and they started laughing and talking again. They all ordered food and soon they were all eating burgers and fries and to that most of them were drinking coke but some had milkshakes. Hiccup and Jack ate in silence, giving each other shy glances now and then. They were afraid to even look at each other after what Snoutlout had said. After a while they started talking quietly and awkwardly tried to keep the conversation going.

"Soâ€| I'm sorry about himâ€| You knowâ€| We're cousins and that's kind of awkward for meâ€| And well it's unacceptableâ€|" Hiccup stuttered quietly, once again losing his words because of Jacks presence, but now also shyly trembling with his words because of the hurtful comments Snoutlout had made. "Iâ€| You aren't the one to be sorryâ€| He is the one who is a dickâ€| I'm sorry tooâ€| That someone says something like that to youâ€| Usâ€| Anyoneâ€|" Jack said, with the same quiet, trembling voice. He looked down, once again realizing how cute the other teen was when he was upset or worried. He knew this was the wrong time to think that but he couldn't stop himself. The only thing Hiccup replied with was a short "Yeah." And then he was quiet again.

They spent the evening at the fast food restaurant. Around nine Hiccup didn't feel like staying anymore and he didn't want to leave Jack alone with Snoutlout, even though they wouldn't be all by themselves, \_but still,\_ Hiccup thought. "Hey Jackâ€|" Hiccup started, avoiding any of the nicknames he had given Jack to not draw any unnecessary attention from Snoutlout towards them. "Ehmâ€| I'm heading home nowâ€| And I figured if you want we could go together and then none of us would have to walk alone in the darkâ€| You knowâ€| I was just thinkingâ€|" Hiccup started stuttering again, fuck\_ what was wrong with him, was this really what falling for someone felt like?\_

"Sounds greatâ€| Are we leaving now?" Jack said, giving Hiccup a small smile. "Yeahâ€| I think that's goodâ€|" Hiccup replied. He

announced it to the others. "Uhm guysâ€| Jack and I are leaving nowâ€| So good night and thank you, it was mostly niceâ€|" Hiccup said. "Bye guys" Ruffnut and Tuffnut said. Astrid waved them good bye with a sneaky grin and a smirk, "Good night you two, don't get lost boys!" She said, both Hiccup and Jack giving each other questioning looks. "Good bye guys, see you on Monday, Hiccup, you need to look at one of my mathematics problems then!" Fishlegs said, sounding very excited. "You know how terrible I am at mathematics!" Hiccup exclaimed and then added, "But I'll look at it anywaysâ€| Bye!" When they had almost exited the restaurant they could hear Snoutlout shout from behind them, "Bye losers!" But they both ignored it and walked out into the cold, dark January night.

The night was dark and cold, a million glistening stars twinkled in the sky and the two of them stopped to just take in the beautiful view, the tall white haired teen beside the short auburn haired one, slowly they started walking down the street towards home, into the dark night. Hiccup and Jack walked side by side, Hiccup struggling to keep up beside Jack who had much longer legs than him. Jack slowed down as he realized Hiccup had to almost jog to keep up and Hiccup gave him a thankful smile. They didn't need to say anything, both of them knew what the other was thinking, no words were needed.

Anyhow, after a while Hiccup decided to say something, "So did you enjoy the day even though it was fucked up in the end?" Was what Hiccup said. "Yeah, it was nice hanging out with you all dayâ€|" Jack said, "And with the othersâ€|" He quickly added, Hiccup was flattered that Jack had said only his name first, \_it had to mean something, right?\_ "It was nice hanging out with you tooâ€| You are so nice to meâ€|" Hiccup said, fuck, why did he say that? All compliments he tried to give Jack sounded stupid and cheesy. This really needed to stop, but did Hiccup want to stop? He liked calling Jack stupid things and giving him dorky compliments. Wait what? Why was he even thinking this?\_

"Hic, you alright?" Jack asked and gave Hiccup a worried look. "Um yeah... What? Why?" Hiccup stuttered. "I think you zoned out Hic, I said something but you never repliedâ€|" Jack said, still looking worried. "Oh, uh, sorryâ€| What did you say?" Hiccup stuttered. "Iâ€| Uhâ€| I said that Iâ€| Umâ€| Can't wait until tomorrowâ€| Weâ€| You knowâ€| You are coming over to my placeâ€| You knowâ€| Right?" Jack stuttered, Hiccup didn't get why he was so insecure all of a sudden, Jack wasn't usually \_this\_ awkward. "I can't wait to be honest!" Hiccup said and blushed a little, it was true, he couldn't wait a second to get to paint Jack, even though he was afraid of what Jack would think of the picture. "Me neitherâ€|" Jack admitted, again. They both fell silent for a while, they were almost at Jacks house now.

They came to a stop in front of the house, from inside there were dim lights lit in the windows, they threw a mild yellowish light on the two of them as they stood in silence for a while. "So I guess I should go in thenâ€|" Jack said, even though he really didn't want to go in, all he wanted to do was take the freckled boy with him inside and cuddle up with him tightly. "Yeahâ€|" Hiccup said looking down, he didn't want Jack to leave either, but none of them knew that the other was thinking the same so they didn't dare to say what they actually wanted to. "So bye thenâ€|" It was really nice with you todayâ€|" Hiccup said and stepped closer, hoping for a hug. "It wasâ€| Yeahâ€| Byeâ€|" Jack stuttered and stepped closer, hoping for

the same thing as Hiccup, a tight hug.

Hiccup held himself back for a second but then he put his arms around Jacks waist and embraced him in a tight hug. Hiccup's head was leaning against Jacks chest, Jacks head on top of his. Jacks arms were slung around the shorter males back, holding on tightly like he was never going to let go. "I like you," Jack said, three simple words, three words that could ruin a whole life, three powerful words. Fuck, what had he done? He had said that to Hiccup and he didn't even know if Hiccup liked him too. Fuck.\_

"I like you too," Hiccup said, four simple words, with the same devastating effect, they could ruin a life, but they didn't, Jacks heart started beating just a little faster and he blushed brightly as he realized he was still holding on to the small teen, but he didn't want to let go.

Hiccup couldn't believe he had said that. He knew that didn't meant Jack liked him the same way too, he didn't know for sure how Jack had meant that, he maybe meant like friends, Hiccup couldn't know. Hiccup could feel Jack squeeze just a little harder and Hiccup did to, this was the best moment of his life, Jack had said he liked Hiccup, wow. Hiccup couldn't tell how much time passed but after a long time they let go of each other. Jacks cheeks were flushed pink as he said good bye and patted Hiccup's arm one last time and Hiccup could tell his own cheeks were pink too. They both mumbled good night and walked off into different directions, Jack inside his house and Hiccup towards his home.

Hiccup closed the door quietly behind him, a sheepish grin on his face, Jack had said he liked Hiccup, by Odin, this had to be some cruel joke. But to be honest, Hiccup was too happy to care, Jack had said I like you and hugged him for ages! He silently went up the stairs, got himself ready for the night and dropped down on the bed. What a day, he thought. His thoughts once again went over to the white haired teen, his pale skin, blue eyes and lanky body. Jack was gorgeous. Hiccup couldn't deny it any more, the white haired boy had turned his world upside down. Hiccup knew for sure now, this was what falling in love was like, he was falling for Jack and he was aware of it. Hiccup was crushing on Jack and with that he meant crushing hard, Hiccup was falling head over feet for the pale teen with the frost white hair and there was nothing he could do about it, there was nothing he wanted to do about it.

\*\*Oh my god, I made it happen, they are finally both aware of their crushes, I'm so happy because I could honestly not wait any longer with making it happen, I'm honestly proud of myself that I could push it forward until now, I just wanted to make them kiss from the first sentence of this fiction but well I wanted to make it a good fan fiction so... Well anyhow here you go, have some Hijack and be happyâ€| \*\*

## 5. Chapter 5 Falling

\*\*Chapter 5- Falling\*\*

\*\*Okay so I just need to say that I appreciate every single review SO much, I can't really explain it, but it means really much to me, and also the fact that people read and like my fan fiction, it just feels

weird but still amazing. Thank you for existing guys! Aaaaand once again sorry for not updating in aeeeessâ€|. \*\*

Hiccup woke up in the morning with a new bubbly feeling in his stomach, it wasn't like the bubbly feeling he had had before, now it was more like butterflies. The reason for this feeling was of course Jack, it all felt so different now that he had admitted to himself that he was crushing on Jack, but that didn't make him calm down about the fact that he was going to meet Jack today and even paint him. Hiccup always got really nervous when he was going to meet Jack, he always thought everything would go wrong and be messed up but in the end it always ended up pretty good so he tried to tell himself to calm down as he walked down the stairs with Toothless snaking around his legs begging for attention and meowing loudly.

When Hiccup came down into the kitchen he saw that Stoick was preparing breakfast and that it was almost finished. "Good morning dadâ€|" Hiccup said. "Ah, good morning son, have a seat, breakfast is almost ready!" Stoick said in his deep, fatherly 'I-am-the-towns-chief-voice'. He always spoke in that voice and when there was something they needed to talk about he added some extra 'chiefing' into it as he always called it, but Hiccup didn't know what he had possibly done wrong this time. He sat down and waited for his father to get ready with the breakfast, too soon in Hiccup's opinion, Stoick was done and came to sit across from Hiccup, putting down some last plates.

"So sonâ€| Eat, you need to grow and get big!" He said and laughed a deep laugh, it was the laugh he used to laugh away serious stuff, Hiccup knew it too well. Hiccup decided to not say anything against it and put a lot of food on his plate, Stoick gave him an encouraging smile to take more as he put food on his own plate. "Ehm did you sleep well dad?" Hiccup asked, trying to do some small talk to get his father thinking about something else and maybe forgetting whatever it was they 'needed' to talk about. "Just fine son," Stoick said, Hiccup hoped for a second that would be it but after a short pause Stoick spoke up again. "Son, we need to talk about something." Stoick said, \_ah there it was, just great, no turning back,\_ Hiccup thought and tried to brace himself of what was going to come.

Hiccup really didn't know what Stoick could possibly want to talk to him about, he thought and thought until it hit him. His art, the day Jack and his family had been at their place Jack had told Stoick about Hiccup's art and Stoick had acted really weird and disapproving towards that. Hiccup came to the conclusion now was a great time to tell his dad about his future plans, that he wanted to study at the Art Academy. "Ehâ€| Dadâ€| So what was it that we need to talk about?" Hiccup asked and didn't know if he should hope for or not hope for it to be the 'Hiccup-wants-to-be-an-artist-thing'.

"Son, I've thought a lotâ€|" Stoick started, \_fuck this didn't sound good\_, Hiccup thought. "I've been thinking about what your friend Jack said, he told me about your art that night we invited them over for dinnerâ€|" Stoick went quiet. "And what about my art?" Hiccup asked, not really understanding the problem. "About your artâ€| You need to do less off that and more offâ€| More manly stuff, you need to get bigger and stronger to be able to take over after me son." Stoick said. \_Well, great \_Hiccup thought, \_thanks a lot dad, this is going just great,\_ he thought as he thought about what to respond. "Uhm dadâ€| About my art there is one thing you should knowâ€|"

Hiccup started, he gathered himself for what he was going to say next and then he just said it, "I have applied to the Art Academy and I am going to become an artist, that's what I want to do with my lifeâ€|" Hiccup sighed deeply, now he had said it and looked down, afraid to meet his father's gaze.

Then he did it, he looked up and met his father's gaze, he regretted saying anything at all as he saw his father's face. In Stoick's face there was pure disappointment and non understanding displayed, this hadn't been such a great idea after all, Hiccup thought. "Sonâ€|" Stoick started, Hiccup interrupted him, "Dad! Listen to me!" But Hiccup was interrupted by Stoick who started talking again. "Son, I'm disappointed, I thought more of you, I thought you were going to be the towns' chief, not some artist, that's not a work for a man!" Stoick said and if Stoick said something that was how it was and no one could change his mind. "Dad look, that's what I really want to do in life, I don't want to be the towns' chief, I'm sorry but it's just not my thingâ€| I want to do something that I really want to do, please, can't you understand that?" Hiccup stopped talking and looked up at his dad who still looked disappointed. Stoick spoke again, "Son, art isn't for real men, if you want to become a real man you need to do things that real men do." Stoick finished the argument right there, in his opinion he was the only one who was right, Hiccup was wrong. There was no idea for Hiccup to continue because he would never be able to change his father's mind so he just sat there quiet, eating his breakfast in silence.

"Son, I saw you with that Astrid girl a few days ago, she is a beautiful girl you know." Stoick said and Hiccup sighed deeply inside, he prayed to Odin and Thor that he wouldn't bring that up to, the one about that he needed to get a girlfriend and hang out with Snoutlout because he was such a great role model and Hiccup maybe could you try to be a little, no a lot more like him, in fact, you could be him, Hiccup thought to himself sarcastically. But Hiccup didn't want to have a girlfriend, there was this little issue that made some small complications there, and those small complications happened to be that Hiccup was gay and that Snoutlout bullied him, Hiccup's father would never accept the fact that Hiccup was gay, not in a million years and that was the reason he had never brought it up, but it would be easier if his father wouldn't put such a pressure on him and just let him be.

"No dadâ€| I don't think Astrid is my typeâ€|" Hiccup said as soon as he could talk without a shaky voice. "Anyways I need to go now because I promised Jack that we'd meet like soonâ€|" Hiccup continued and stood up. "Remember you can always ask me when it comes to girls and I'm happy you are meeting your new friend." Stoick said. Hiccup sighed as he stood up and carried away his plate, if Stoick only knew that Hiccup was crushing on his new friend he wouldn't be as pleased as he was now to see Hiccup meet him all the time. "Bye dad." Hiccup said and picked up his art supplies and some sketch pads and a canvas as he stepped out the door. Stoick looked at them a bit disapprovingly and grumbled good bye before Hiccup closed the door behind him and puffed out his cheeks and breathed out, wow that had been an exhausting morning he thought as he started walking, calling Jack as he walked.

"Hey Jack, I'm on my way now." Hiccup said as Jack picked up. "Oh hey, I haven't dressed yet but I hope your okay with thatâ€|" Jack said with a sleepy voice, Hiccup choked a bit, Jack wasn't dressed,

and he asked Hiccup if he didn't mind, Hiccup absolutely didn't mind. "Uhmâ€| Oh, sorry did I wake you up?" Hiccup asked a bit worried to have woken up the other teen. "No, you didn't I'm just too tired to get up and dress. Ha, haâ€|" Jack said. "Okay, see you in a fewâ€|" Hiccup said. "Bye Hic, see you!" Jack said and they both hung up.

There was a knock on the door and Jack stretched out, he sat up and walked down the stairs to the door. He realized the only thing he was wearing was a pair of blue boxers, \_could he really just wear boxers when Hiccup was about to come? Wasn't it weird to wear just boxers? What would Hiccup think of him? Would he mind? What if Hiccup didn't like his bodyâ€|\_ Jack sighed and decided that he was too lazy to put something on, and somewhere deep inside his love sick brain wanted Hiccup to see his body, he hoped Hiccup would appreciate it.

As Jack opened the door Hiccup's eyes went wide and his cheeks turned bright red. In front of him was Jack, wearing only boxers, blue boxers with a black lining. Hiccup looked down in embarrassment. He realized how good looking Jack was, he was really skinny but still wiry and a slight six pack was showing, but it was just slight. That was good in Hiccup's opinion because he didn't like too beefy boys. Hiccup realized he was looking at Jack's stomach and awkwardly looked down.

"Hey popsicleâ€|" Hiccup brought out and Jack chuckled. "Hey Hic, come in!" He said and gestured to Hiccup that he should step in. Hiccup put down all of his art supplies on a chair and started taking off his shoe and his jacket, underneath he was wearing a thin green shirt and a pair of brown pants. Jack was leaning against the wall and amusedly looked at Hiccup awkwardly stumbling around and almost tripping over a pair of shoes. Jack was quick and caught him before he fell down on the floor, Jack put him straight up on his feet, or foot and prosthesis and for a moment the two just looked at each other, then Hiccup hugged Jack tightly and Jack hugged him back. "I missed you Jackâ€|" Hiccup said, he didn't know why, they met the day before, but he still had the feeling he had missed Jack.

"I missed you too Hic," Jack said hugging Hiccup even tighter, like he never wanted to let go. Hiccup was painfully aware of Jack's body against his, not that he had anything against it or something but he started to get really uncomfortable with it because his body tensed up and reacted in a way Hiccup really didn't think suited the situation. He awkwardly let go and looked up at Jack, still as red as before. "Uhmâ€| Don't you want to put something onâ€|? Uhâ€|" Hiccup stuttered looking down on the floor. "Don't you like it?" Jack asked, pouting a little. \_Wait, did Jack justâ€| Oh, he wanted Hiccup to look at himâ€| What?\_ Hiccup was really, really confused right now and his heart was beating at a rate of thousand beats per second.

"Well I could get used to itâ€| It's just that I will have problems portraying your \_face\_|" Hiccup decided to say with the sarcastic tone that was in everything he uttered. "Aw poor little Hiccup is getting distracted by my body," Jack said chuckling a little. "By Thor, stop it Jack!" Hiccup said, a blush creeping up on his cheeks again. "So what now frosty?" Hiccup asked Jack, trying to not stare at Jack's almost fully exposed body as he casually leaned against the wall, Jack looking down on the smaller auburn haired teen with a smile playing on his lips. "What about we watch a movie?" Jack said,

knowing as much as Hiccup did that each one of them would be way too focused on the other one to care about the film running on the TV, it was just an excuse for lying in the sofa close together. But none of them dared to admit it so Hiccup nodded in agreement and they walked over to the living room, Jack flopping down on the sofa with the remote control in his hand. Hiccup came after him and sat down beside him.

"What's with you and clothes anyways? You don't seem to like wearing shoes and the only thing you wear is your hoodie and the brown pantsâ€|" Hiccup asked, a bit unsure if he could ask that since he didn't know if this was personal to Jack, but Jack didn't seem to mind. "I feel trappedâ€| I hate wearing shoesâ€| If I could I would walk barefoot all the timeâ€| But I'm not allowed toâ€| And clothes also make me feel trapped, but the shoes are the worst, the hoodie and the pants are alright since I'm used to them and the hoodie is wide so with nothing under it's alrightâ€|" Jack said. "Oh, so you don't wear anything under the hoodie?" Hiccup said, not sure if he would ever be able to look at Jack again while he was wearing the hoodie in public since he knew what was down under. "Nope I don'tâ€| Does it make you uncomfy or what?" Jack chuckled, Hiccup knew exactly the other teen just tried to tease him. "Well I don't mindâ€| Knowing what's underneath just makes things betterâ€|" Hiccup said, playing innocent. He didn't know where all of this courage came from, he wasn't usually the courage type and he often got insecure around people he found cute, but this was different, Jack made him feel happy and less insecure and Hiccup felt the shyness run off him, slow but steady.

"Hic, are you a little naughty?" Jack asked him teasingly as he turned on the TV. Hiccup didn't respond to that one and Jack started zapping around, they found a bad romantic comedy and decided to "watch" that. Hiccup jumped a little closer to Jack who was spread out on the sofa, Jack then moved for Hiccup to be able to lean against him which the auburn haired boy did. Hiccup was really unfocused on the movie with Jacks bare thigh touching him and Jacks bare arm slung around his shoulders. Hiccup was leaning against Jacks shoulder and Jack was resting his head on top of Hiccup's. Hiccup didn't know if this was what potential friends did, because to him it didn't seem like they were just friends..

When the movie was over both of them had fallen asleep in each other's arms, Hiccup's head in Jacks lap. Hiccup blinked a few times, in front of him was a TV showing some unimportant program and he felt something cool against the left side of his face, then he remembered, he was lying in Jacks lap, in Jacks house, in Jacks sofa and Jack was sleeping, almost naked, beside him, or rather slightly under him. Hiccup's heart started beating again as Hiccup realized his head was resting in Jacks lap. He silently stood up and left Jack sleeping to find a bathroom.

As he was done he went back to the living room where Jack was still sleeping. He carefully put a blanket from the sofa on the teen and sat down on the sofa, it felt kind of awkward sitting next to Jack while he was sleeping so Hiccup fetched his torn sketchpad from his bag. He sat down and opened up a new page, picked up his pen and started sketching, a few minutes later he found himself drawing the outlines of Jacks sleeping body, there was something with watching Jack sleep that made his heart warm, not that there was anything about Jack that didn't make Hiccup's heart warm but this was

different.

Hiccup had lost himself completely in the sketch of Jack and he didn't notice that the white haired teen had woken up until he wanted to check if his completed drawing was matching the sleeping model he was drawing. "Oh." Was all Hiccup brought out, now very embarrassed that Jack had caught him drawing the teen while he slept. "Can I see?" Jack asked, leaning forward to try to get a glimpse of the sketch in Hiccup's pad. "Hmpfâ€|Okayâ€|" Hiccup said after a while and gave Jack the open pad. Jack looked at the drawing for a long time, took in every detail Hiccup had caught while he had been sleeping. Jack smiled.

"Did it take you long?" He asked Hiccup. "Not too longâ€| But I like watching you sleepâ€|" Hiccup blurted out, why did he say that? That was nothing you just said, watching people sleep is nothing cute, it's fucking scary, Hiccup thought in panic and quickly added, "Not like the creepy wayâ€| You know what I meanâ€| You look so beautiful when you sleepâ€| Was what I meantâ€| By Thor, why can't I shut up...?" The last thing he mumbled more to himself than to Jack while his face turned deep red in embarrassment, why couldn't he just shut up? Great, now he had called Jack beautiful and he didn't even know if the other one liked him like he did. Fuck. Jack started chuckling a little, "You are so cute when you get nervous and you look even cuter when you are concentrated, like when you bite your lip while you're drawingâ€|" Now it was Jack's turn to turn deep red as he realized he had just called Hiccup cute, and not just once, twice! Even creepier was the fact that Jack knew that Hiccup bit his lip when he was really concentrated. Jack looked down.

"So did you watch me draw for long?" Hiccup asked. "Not too longâ€| but long enough to see you bite your lip more than onceâ€|" Jack chuckled, once again looking down on the drawing Hiccup had made. "It's just a simple sketchâ€| Nothing specialâ€|" Hiccup explained, looking a bit insecure. "To me it's specialâ€|" Jack said, "I like it, it's perfectâ€|" Jack added thoughtfully as he handed the sketch book back.

"So we both like watching each otherâ€|" Jack said, without a reason, he always said weird and awkward things, why did he do that? "That means I'm not the only one who is awkward hereâ€|" Hiccup remarked sarcastically. "What's with you and sarcasm anyways?" Jack asked cautiously. "Hmh, you knowâ€| I told you I've always been kind of the outcast, and well with that comes that I've been teased and bullied a lotâ€|" Hiccup let out a sigh as he let that out, he could see a glimpse of hurt in Jack's eyes before he continued, "And the sarcasm has always been my only defense, Iâ€| That's my way of handling the situation and it has become a part of me, like I use it to protect myself from stupid feelingsâ€|" Hiccup stopped, since when did he get all that deep? Hiccup let out another sigh and looked at Jack.

Jack hugged him tightly before Hiccup could react and the both of them sat there for a while, Hiccup unable to move, Jack squeezed even harder and Hiccup yelped because he couldn't breathe, as Jack let go Hiccup thought that if they were going to hug as much as they had done the last few days he could get used to it. "Hic, I'm so sorry that that happens to you, I don't know what to do, it makes me so angry and sadâ€| But just so you know, I like your sarcastic wayâ€| And I don't want you to changeâ€| Everâ€|" Jack stopped right there,

before he would get even more cheesy and emotional, what even was this, he knew that he was crushing on the small auburn haired male next to him and he knew that he was crushing hard, but what did this cheesiness have to do with that? Jack sighed and looked up at Hiccup who was looking directly at him, Jack was once again lift off the ground by how beautiful and perfect Hiccup's green eyes were, suddenly both of them realized that they had been staring at each other for too long and both of them started to shift uncomfortably.

"Hey Hic! Are you hungry? We can make sandwiches, I bet I can make the biggest one!" Jack said and grinned towards Hiccup, he tried all he could to get the awkwardness away because he wanted to enjoy every second he had with Hiccup. "Oh frosty, is that a challenge?" Hiccup said, grinning as well. "Indeed it is!" Jack said before he sprinted out into the kitchen, Hiccup running after him. "It's unfair, I only have one leg!" Hiccup pouted as he reached the kitchen, Jack started pulling out everything one could possibly imagine putting on a sandwich and gave Hiccup a wide grin. "You can have my sandwich if I win!" He said and continued pulling out bread and more things to put on the sandwiches.

"You're damn serious snowflake!" Hiccup grumbled and pulled out two slices of bread after Jack had pulled out his two first. "I am indeed! I happen to be a professional in sandwich making!" Jack said with a chuckle and started building his sandwich with different kinds of sandwich spread, cheese, ham and a lot of vegetables. Hiccup watched Jack build his sandwich and was stunned at how perfect Jack made it! Since when did people making sandwiches amaze him? Hiccup shook his head a little and tried to focus on his own sandwich. It worked for like three seconds because after three seconds of doing nothing Jack turned his attention away from his own, now finished, sandwich and looked over at Hiccup's not even started sandwich.

"Hic, what have you even been doing all the time? You haven't even started!" Jack said and moved over to Hiccup who just stood there, Hiccup didn't even know why he wasn't doing anything he just found himself totally incapable of doing anything in the white haired boy's presence and once again all his words were gone. "I! Uuuuh! Well! Um! I don't know!" Was all Hiccup could bring out, because he honestly didn't know, he didn't know why he hadn't been making his own sandwich and he didn't know what was happening to him, he looked at the other boy for a long time and thought of all the beautiful features he had. Jack looked at him too but after a while he looked down and a bright blush crept up on Hiccup's face as he realized that he had been looking at the boy for too long.

"I! Um! Sorry!" Hiccup stuttered. "It's okay, let me help you, I'll show you how to do!" Jack said. Hiccup didn't think about why Jack hadn't been saying anything the whole time, he didn't have a clue that it was because all Jack wanted to say was that he liked Hiccup, but Jack was scared of Hiccup's reaction. Now Jack walked over to Hiccup and placed himself behind Hiccup, taking hold of Hiccup's arms. Hiccup could barely breathe, Jack was so close to him, how could he not hear his heart beat?

"So Hic, you just do like this!" Jack moved Hiccup's arm towards the butter. "You just spread butter on every bread slice and then you put whatever you want on your sandwich on top of the butter and then you add another layer!" Jack said, all he wanted to do was put his

arms around Hiccups thin waist and tell the other teen how much he loved him, instead he dragged his arms away and leaned against the wall next to Hiccup instead. He watched Hiccup complete his sandwich in silence, glancing over at Jack now and then, giving him small smiles, Jack smiled back at the auburn haired boy but inside he was burning of love towards the boy. They ate in silence but after a while Hiccup spoke up.

"Soâ€œ| Maybe ehumâ€œ| You want me to paint you after this?" Hiccup said, putting the last piece of bread in his mouth. "Yeah, sure!" Jack replied and grinned with his mouth full. They both ate up their food and then they walked up the stairs to Jacks room. Hiccup prepared his materials and Jack stretched out on the bed.

"Hey Jack, if you want me to paint you, you need to put something onâ€œ|" Hiccup mumbled. "Aw is the little Hic going to be distracted?" Jack said teasingly, stretching extra much to show off his stomach. "Well whatever, how do you want to be portrayed?" Hiccup asked. "I don't knowâ€œ| Draw me like one of your French girlsâ€œ|" Jack said jokingly and posed, lying on the side. "I don't know, I can do a couple of sketches in different positions and you can pick one and then I'll just portray you in one of the posesâ€œ|" Hiccup knew that he could just decide something, he knew what would look good for a portrait. But Hiccup wanted Jack to pose for him, wanted to have as many pictures of Jack as possible. Most of all Hiccup wanted Jack to be his and only his, but he didn't know how he was going to be able to say that to Jack so he tried to collect as much Jack as possible, all those small things about Jack he got to know, they meant the world to Hiccup.

"Draw me like this!" Jack said and posed lying on the side. Hiccup drew a quick sketch of Jack and asked him to change to the next pose. They continued like this for an hour or so, then Hiccup had about fifteen sketches of Jack posing in different ways. He handed the sketchpad over to Jack to let him pick one.

Jack looked through the sketches many times, he wanted to keep them all but he knew that it would be weird if he would ask Hiccup that. He ended up picking a sketch where he was leaning against the wall, facing forward and the legs stretched out in front of him. He handed the sketch to Hiccup and placed himself in the chosen pose.

"So I guess I'll just start thenâ€œ|" Hiccup said, sketching a little on the pad before picking up his palette and squeezing out colors on it. He picked up a brush and mixed the right tone, then he made the first stroke with the brush and he was going. For every stroke he did he thought it was going to be horrible and he was terrified of what Jack would think, \_would he hate Hiccup now? \_

Jack watched Hiccup all the time he was working, Jack loved watching Hiccup while he was painting, his concentrated facial expression was one of his cutest, according to Jack. Two hours went by and as Hiccup was finished Jack was half asleep.

"Frostyâ€œ| I'm done nowâ€œ|" Hiccup announced and Jack bounced up. "Let me see!" Jack said, now fully awake and concentrated. Hiccup lifted up the painting and turned it around for Jack to see. Jack was breath take as he saw the painting, he didn't know what to say. All he brought out was "Wow, Hic, how on earth did you even do that?" Hiccup shrugged and placed it and its' stand on the table to dry, he

stood up from the floor and before Jack could react there was a big blue stroke of color on his cheek.

"Oh my god Hiccup! You are going to regret that!" Jack said and sprung up. He dipped his finger in black paint from the palette and did a fat stroke on Hiccup's nose, Hiccup ran after him and he ended up capturing Jack. Jack was pushed down on his own bed and Hiccup held him there while painting his face. Jack almost escaped but Hiccup stopped that by sitting on top of him.

For a long while Hiccup just sat there thinking about what he was actually doing, he was sitting on top of Jack, how was this good? Jack was breathing heavy underneath him and Hiccup looked down, Jack's face was full of paint and he took his thumb to swipe along a pink stroke on Jack's jaw line. He ended up beneath Jack's right ear and he took his brush and some color with which he continued painting Jack's face, Jack watched him like he was paralyzed. After a while Jack took the brush out of Hiccup's hand and drew strokes along his face too. After a while he stopped and just watched Hiccup.

None of them knew what they were doing, Hiccup was stunned by how good Jack looked and Jack was overwhelmed by the fact that Hiccup was sitting on him. Hiccup was the first one to realize what was happening and he panicked, \_what was he doing? Jack would think he was a creeperâ€| \_

"Oh by Odin, Jack I'm so sorry, oh shitâ€| " Hiccup mumbled as he jumped off Jack and started walking around Jack's room, covering his face with his hands. "Hey Hic, come back, what are you even apologizing for?" Jack said and grabbed Hiccup's arm as he paced by the bed. Hiccup was dragged down to sitting position next to Jack on the bed, Jack slung his arm around Hiccup's shoulders and looked at him from below to get eye contact with the smaller boy.

"Hiccupâ€| You are beautiful and I like youâ€| " Jack said, because it was the only thing that was spinning around his head, then he panicked inside because of what he had just said, now Hiccup would definitely never want to talk to him again, ever.

Hiccup looked up now, his eyes widening. "Didâ€| Did you just say I am beautifulâ€| Andâ€| And thatâ€| you likeâ€| \_me\_| " Hiccup asked looking wide eyed at Jack. Jack started stuttering, his heart racing rapidly. "Iâ€| I think I didâ€| Andâ€| That's true, becauseâ€| I like you and you are beautiful!" Jack said, a blush spreading on his face. "Soâ€| Youâ€| like me? Becauseâ€| I like you tooâ€| A lot Jackâ€| " Hiccup said, blushing bright red now.

Jack grabbed Hiccup's hands and squeezed them, Hiccup looked at Jack for a long time and then he smiled a little. "So, what are we doing with this now?" He asked, because he needed to say something to not think about Jack's lips all the time. "Iâ€| Iâ€| I don't knowâ€| " Jack said and hugged Hiccup tightly, he was so overwhelmed by the fact that Hiccup liked him he just wanted to kiss him.

As they let go of the hug they looked at each other, Jack leaned in and kissed Hiccup quickly on the lips before turning away his face to hide a small blush. "Iâ€| I'm sorry, I had toâ€| " Jack stuttered. "Thatâ€| that was the first time someone kissed meâ€| " Hiccup stuttered. Jack leaned in and pressed his lips against Hiccup's for a little longer this time. "That was the second kiss for meâ€| " He said

and looked down, Hiccup realized Jack hadn't kissed someone before either, Hiccup had expected him to be a lot more experienced than himself.

Jack picked up his phone, "We need to take a picture of our beautiful painted faces!" He said and squeezed his cheek against Hiccup's and took not only one photo, he clicked the photo button about ten times. Hiccup realized he was still painted in the face and he didn't want his dad to ask weird questions. "Hey Jack! We should wash our faces! My dad is going to ask weird questions!" Hiccup mumbled.

"Okay, bathroom is over here!" Jack said walking Hiccup to the bathroom. They both washed their faces and Hiccup collected his painting stuff. Hiccup stopped in the door to give Jack a tight hug and a "I like you!" then Hiccup walked out the door, turned around to wave two times and then he was gone. Jack was still standing on the door step. What was going to happen now? Was this how relationships started? What would everyone think? Jack was overwhelmed by feelings and questions, but even though he was filled with unanswered questions he couldn't get the stupid grin away from his face.

\*\*Okay I don't even know what happened there! So just never mind for the awkwardness loool! Well whatever I'm kinda confused by how this turned out! Anyhow have some HiJack and have some fun reading it! Oh gods this got so weird!\*\*

## 6. Chapter 6- A change of minds, or not?

\*\*Chapter 6- A change of minds, or not?\*\*

\*\*So eeh I hope you guys are still out there reading this crappy something of a fan fiction! Anyhow I'm not dead! Yay! And well I'm SUPER sorry for needing ages to update! I feel SO bad about this! but now I can finally get my shit together and write this, because I do enjoy writing fan fictions about cute Jack and Hiccup being in love and so on! Oh and one more thing, I'm really flattered by all reviews! Thank you guys! And thanks for all the favorites and follows! Okay enough of rambling! Fan fiction time!\*\*

The weeks after that weekend went by like a haze, at least that's how Jack remembered it. Maybe not like a haze because it felt like ages, but more like a dizzy, depressed cloud of emptiness and loneliness. He remembered that stupid smile that wouldn't go away and how he had been looking at the selfies they had taken over and over again. Saturday turned into Sunday and Sunday turned into Monday. The same happy feeling followed him to school, all he wanted to do was find Hiccup and kiss him, tell the world that he, Jack, loved Hiccup.

But nothing really came as Jack had hoped, Hiccup avoided eye contact as they met in the corridor and just mumbled a "Hello" before he turned his face away to hide a slight blush. Jack was confused, had he done something wrong? Was it all fake and played from Hiccup's side? Was the shyness and the stuttered "I like you" just pretended? Jack was confused and unhappy as fuck.

He was too scared to talk to Hiccup about it directly so he tried to talk to him during classes and during lunch, but they never really

came into a conversation, it was always cut off or it simply died out. Jack saw that Hiccup looked sad and troubled so one day he decided to ask if something was wrong. Hiccup just denied his sad look, turned his face to the floor and walked away. From the corner of his eye Jack could see Hiccup peaking over towards him but as he tried to make eye contact with Hiccup across the corridor he just walked away.

Jack had the feeling he would break apart, the person who had became his best friend and great love had just stopped talking to him and as if that wasn't enough, he had stopped without any reason or explanation. Jack kept asking himself what he had done wrong and why this happened to him, but there were no answers.

Hiccup started spending an awful amount of time with Astrid instead, was that the problem? Did he like Astrid in that way? They always walked together in the corridor, heads tight together, talking about something in quiet voices. Mostly they giggled, but sometimes Astrid knitted her eyebrows and said something to Hiccup in a upset voice which Hiccup usually responded to in a hesitant manner. Sometimes Astrid gave Hiccup a reassuring push into a certain direction and an encouraging smile but he usually just glared at her and turned around, never really finding the courage to do whatever it was that Astrid wanted him to do.

Snoutlout kept picking on Hiccup which irritated Jack more and more. He couldn't understand why Hiccup didn't hit him right in the face. Hiccup's sarcastic remarks were sassy as hell though, so maybe a fist in Snoutlout's face wasn't needed. But even though Hiccup didn't seem to mind it frustrated Jack enormously that Snoutlout just kept picking on Hiccup and didn't even seem to mind if Hiccup looked sad or not. Who gave him the right to act like that?

Jack usually walked to and from school by himself, sometimes he tried to catch up with Hiccup but then they just walked in silence and it wasn't like the silences they used to have, the silences now were thick, awkward and un crushable. It was pretty obvious that Hiccup didn't want to have anything to do with him so Jack always waited until ten minutes after Hiccup had passed his house in the morning before he started his walk to school. In that way they wouldn't accidentally meet on the way and there would be no problem.

But that wasn't quite true, Jack was burning inside, it was unusual for his more usual coolness but this was the only way to describe it. He was burning because Hiccup was ignoring him, he was burning to get Hiccup's attention and he was burning to get to look into those green, absolutely amazing eyes of his again. Jack was almost broken, almost splattered into thousands of aching pieces. But there was this little, little sting of hope keeping him together, making him get up in the morning and walking to school. Maybe Hiccup would talk to him today, maybe tomorrow, that was what held him together.

To get his mind on other thoughts Jack started to study, not just a little but a lot. As soon as he came home he sat down at his table and he started studying. This continued throughout the afternoon and the whole evening until he was too tired to keep his eyes open, then he dropped down into his bed and fell asleep immediately. He only did small pauses to eat, do the dishes or help with something else. If there was no homework and no tests he repeated everything they had done the whole day, went through all of his notes and read in the

text book. If there really wasn't anything to do he learnt new words in the languages he was studying or read a complicated scientific book, everything to keep his mind busy and everything to keep it away from Hiccup.

Jack noticed North looking at him worriedly, but he was too busy keeping his mind away from Hiccup, to not fall apart, that he couldn't explain it. The only thing he said was that he wanted to be able to study what he wanted in the future.

Even though the reason for Jacks studying wasn't getting better grades, that was exactly what happened. Jacks grades shot from D's, E's and F's to A's and very seldom B's. The side effect of studying so much to keep the pain away was that he discovered how fun it was to learn new things, he started being active in class, asking smart questions and discussing politics. Snoutlout, Ruffnut and Tuffnut usually looked at him like they were dying of boredom, like they understood less than nothing or like they were going to kill him. Jack didn't give a damn about them. Secretly he hoped for Hiccup to comment on how engaged he had become, but it never happened.

One Sunday afternoon North had told him to take a break and literary forced him down to the living room. He was lying in the sofa, staring at the ceiling. All of a sudden he thought: Enough! Why am I supposed to walk around suffering from not knowing what's up? I am just going to walk up to Hiccup and ask him what happened and then I will know for sure. That was the plan, it needed to happen, otherwise Jack was going to explode.

On a Monday in the beginning of March, after the last period, Jack walked over to Hiccup who was standing with Astrid and Fishlegs, his heart was racing.

"Euhâ€| Hi guysâ€| Uhâ€| " Jack said, looking mostly at Hiccup who was looking mostly at his peg leg. "Hiâ€| " Hiccup mumbled, the other two exchanged glances with raised eyebrows.

"So Hiccup I think we need to sort some things outâ€| " Jack started, looking pleadingly at Hiccup. "UUh I don't really know, you know I'm in a hurry uuhâ€| " Hiccup said. That was the longest sentence Hiccup had said to him in weeks. \_

"No Hiccup! You are going with him now! You both need to fix thisâ€| Fishlegs and I are leaving now! Good bye!" Astrid cut in, both Hiccup and Jack looked surprised as Astrid and Fishlegs walked away.

"Ehâ€| so what nowâ€|?" Hiccup said. "Can we walk a little bitâ€| Too many people hereâ€| " Jack said, a bit pressed. They ended up on a park bench that was way too cold, but none of them minded. First there was silenceâ€| Then Jack exploded.

"What on earth happened? Did I do something wrong? Did you find someone better? Was it all a game? I DON'T UNDERSTAND! One second we are kissing the next you are totally ignoring meâ€| I don't get itâ€| I'm just so frustrated and sad and angry and I don't know what I've done wrong because I've tried everything and nothing seems to work!" Jack took a shaky breath and looked up at Hiccup who was staring at him with wide eyes and shock written all over his face.

"Is it Astrid? Just shoot it out I need to knowâ€|" Jack added and Hiccups expression turned into an awkward grin. "ASTRID? Wait you think Astrid and I are dating? We are friends and nothing moreâ€| Plus I don't like girlsâ€| Iâ€| likeâ€| boys, you knowâ€| I'm gayâ€| so eh yeaâ€|" Hiccup bit his lower lip and looked up at Jack. Jack just looked utterly confused.

"Wha? Whu? WHAT? All this time I thought you and Astridâ€| and I thought youâ€| and you didn't like boysâ€| and made up your mindâ€|. Iâ€| I'm gay too I guessâ€| But what even where you doing all the time?" Jack knitted his eyebrows and looked at Hiccup.

"Okayâ€| take it easyâ€| I'm going to explain this to youâ€| After that weekend I thought I had done something terribly wrong, like that it was awkward to paint in each other's faces and stuff so I was so ashamed and I didn't dare to speak to youâ€| And I don't know why I didn't talk to youâ€| I was just really scared of denialâ€| And about Astridâ€| The only thing she has been saying to me these last weeks is that I should get my shit together and walk up to youâ€| Wow she got really mad sometimesâ€| Oh Thor what have I even doneâ€| This is ridiculousâ€| I have messed up by thinking I messed upâ€| How on earth am I ever going to make this not messed up again? Oh Odinâ€|." Hiccup bit his lip and looked down. Jack almost looked amused.

"This is messed upâ€| as hellâ€|" He said. "I uhâ€| wellâ€| but I ca—"Hiccup was cut off by Jack.

"Shut up and kiss me!" Jack took Hiccups face in his hands and placed his own lips on Hiccups, Hiccups eyes widened before he closed them. It wasn't a nice make out session, it was more like a mess of teeth, noses and tongues everywhere. The so called kiss was ended as Jack busted out laughing.

"That was terrible!" Hiccup just looked at him. "Dork!" Jack said and grinned. "And that definitely comes from the right personâ€|." Hiccup sarcastically remarked. Jack grunted something inaudible and stood up, "Let's go!" He said and took Hiccups hand.

"Oh gosh this is so stupidâ€| I can't get over how stupid this whole thing wasâ€|" Jack said. Hiccup looked up at him with a dorky grin on his lips. "As stupid as we are I guessâ€|"

"Does your dad know about the gay-thing?" Jack asked after a while. Hiccup just shook his head and looked down. "It's not going to work to tell him about itâ€| He won't accept itâ€|" Jack looked upset. "But why? That's ridiculousâ€|" "Don't askâ€| That's just how it isâ€|" Hiccup said and pressed his lips together before he puffed up his cheeks and blew out air. "He's really none accepting and annoying with his 'Why don't you find a girl' stuff to be honestâ€|" Hiccup said, Jack looked up, this was new. Hiccup almost never talked about his dad, this was new.

"Why?" Jack asked, curious to know more. "Iâ€| I don't knowâ€| because he can't accept I'm not straight I guessâ€| You know I'm supposed to be popular and straightâ€| Because of the chief thingâ€| He wants to be proud of me but he can't because I'm too damn different." Hiccup said with a sigh. Jack just stared at Hiccup and frowned.

"Iâ€| Iâ€| I'm so sorry for youâ€| I mean that doesn't really help

anyoneâ€|" Jack said and carefully put an arm around the shorter boys shoulder. Hiccup sighed and shrugged "I don't know what to doâ€| Even \_if\_ I would decide to tell him about it, it wouldn't work because he doesn't even \_listen\_â€| On the other hand I'm too scared to tell him because I'm afraid he will kick me out and deny that I'm his sonâ€|" Hiccup let out a long sigh.

"This is a messâ€| He can't do that and \_if\_ he does, which he can't because that's \_so\_ stupid, I will let you move in with me and my familyâ€|" Jack said with deep frustration in his voice. He hated people who hurt Hiccup, he wanted to protect Hiccup from everything bad and the grip around Hiccup shoulder hardened.

They walked in silence, none of them knew what to say but it was way better than the way it had been before. Now it was just a sad silence because things were how they were. It wasn't like things where good again now, but it was better than before. They reached the place where the road parted into two and Jack went down to his house and Hiccup continued up to his house.

"Ehâ€| Byeâ€| I'm heading home now I guessâ€| And you tooâ€| What about we meet here tomorrow and walk together? Itâ€| would beâ€| niceâ€|" Hiccup said and looked down. "Sounds good to meâ€| If you want to I meanâ€|" Jack said. "Ehâ€| uhâ€| Iâ€| Yeah I wantâ€|" Hiccup said.

"Well good bye thenâ€|" Jack said and started turning away to go home. "Wait!" Hiccup said all of a sudden, taking hold of Jacks sleeve. Jack turned around with raised eyebrows and a surprised facial expression. Hiccup took one step and all of a sudden he was really close, he quickly stood up on his tip toes and placed a quick kiss on Jacks lips. Then he stepped back and looked up at Jack with a small blush on his cheeks.

"Thatâ€| was a nice good bye kiss I guessâ€|" Jack said and took Hiccup's hands. "Hehâ€| well thank you I guessâ€|" Hiccup said. Jack took a deep breath and looked at Hiccup "So see you tomorrow thenâ€| The time we used to meet?" The last thing he said with a haze of nostalgia. "Yeah. Yeah, that's goodâ€| So good bye thenâ€|" Hiccup said and slowly turned around, Jack did the same.

Jack was relieved that things had turned out as they had, but he was worried to death about Hiccup's father, he was so scared that he would treat Hiccup bad, he couldn't get it out of his mind. Even though everything wasn't good again now, Jack had to admit he was utterly relieved that Hiccup liked him and not Astrid, that would have made him fall into pieces.

\*\*Okay so there goes thatâ€| Well I don't really know what to say more than that I'm really sorry that it took me so longâ€| Anyhow here it comes!\*\*

## 7. Chapter 7 Un Expected Expectations

\*\*Chapter 7- Unexpected expectations\*\*

\*\*So here is chapter sevenâ€| I want to try to make it a bit longer since the other chapter was so shortâ€| I don't even know about the chapter name so don't even askâ€| Oh and I'm like super sorry for

needing sooooo long to updateâ€| I feel so bad about itâ€|\*\*

Jack slammed the door shut behind him and let his school bag drop down on the floor, it was full of school books so it fell down on the floor with a loud thud. That Hiccup had made out with him didn't change the fact that he had started enjoying to study, now he just wanted to study more to maybe get more kisses. He stepped out of his torn sneakers as he heard steps, probably North.

"Home already?" Jack asked as he saw North. North raised his eyebrow and looked at him in a weird way. "What is it? Why are you looking like that?" Jack asked. "It's 7 pmâ€| I'd rather say why aren't you home until now?" North said and Jacks eyes widened. "Iâ€| I didn't know it was that late alreadyâ€| Iâ€| Uhâ€| Talked to Hiccupâ€| I guessâ€|" Jack said, not wanting to mention any details. But North already knew, Jack could feel it.

"So you two are talking again?" North asked, more like a rhetorical question, "It was about timeâ€| You two like each other so you should be togetherâ€|" North continued, Jack just opened his mouth and closed it again. He didn't know what to say, here was his guardian telling him to be with the guy he loved and basically expecting them to be together, \_that\_ was unexpected.

"Howâ€| How did you knowâ€| Thatâ€| Hiccup andâ€| and I didn't talk?" Jack finally managed to say. "Well, adults are often more observing than you even realize, Jack. You looked sad and you didn't talk about him, that was the only thing you talked about, what you two did together and one day you didn'tâ€| Then it was kind of obvious that something was wrong." North explained.

"Iâ€| I'm happy that you want us to be happyâ€| I meanâ€| I really amâ€|" Jack said, smiling stupidly. He picked up his bag and hung it over his shoulder. "I need to go up study I guessâ€|" Jack said, "But I'm really, really relieved you accept it and stuffâ€| Iâ€| I don't think that all parents and guardians are like thatâ€|" Jack said and gave North a smile before he went upstairs.

Jack sat down at his table and piled up his homework he had to do, before he could start with anything his phone buzzed. Jack found his phone and saw that the vibration was an unread text from Hiccup. He started smiling stupidly as he unlocked his phone and opened up the text. He realized how much he had missed Hiccup once again and he almost felt like crying.

The text read: "Hey Frostyâ€| I guess I just wanted to say I missed you so muchâ€|" Jack grinned stupidly as he typed an answer. "Hello Hic! I guess I could tell you how much I missed you and your nick namesâ€|" It's kinda cuteâ€|" He pressed send and waited for Hiccup to reply. Jack didn't have to wait for long. "I like the thought of that you missed meâ€| and that you called me cuteâ€|" Jack chuckled a little bit for himself, Hiccup was getting flirty, Jack liked this side of Hiccup. "I like the thought of your lips dragon boyâ€|" Jack dared himself to press send and held his breath while he waited for a reply.

After about five minutes Hiccup had the nuts to type his answer, he was blushing bright red as he sent it. Toothless stared mysteriously at him but the feline was the only one who saw him right now and that was more than good according to Hiccup. The reason why he blushed was

first off because of the text Jack had sent, and second off because the answer he had typed. "Someone's a little bit eager to meet I seeâ€| Well wanna come over after school tomorrow? My dad comes home really late and that means privacyâ€| " He pressed send and then read it through again, a huge mistake, now he realized how wrong that had come out and he covered his face with his hands. Toothless just starred and Hiccup looked at the cat. "That doesn't really help Toothless but thanks for tryingâ€| " He said to the feline who just meowed and turned around.

Jacks phone buzzed and he quickly took it up. He read the text two times and giggled before he typed an answer. "Ooh, my dragon boy is dirty tooâ€| So I guess that's an invitation for tomorrow thenâ€| ?" Hiccup's response came quickly. "Yes my dear popsicle, you are welcome to join me on my way home to spend a nice afternoon at my placeâ€| I have to say, I do enjoy thinking of me as yours..." Jack grinned. "Sounds very inviting, I'm on! I don't like sharing you with others so I just thought I'd claim you for myselfâ€| See you tomorrow in school then Hic!"

Hiccup loved the thought of Jack wanting him to be all his and he was really excited about tomorrow already. "You claiming me for yourself sounds very tempting, you'll have to catch me first thoughâ€| See you tomorrow Frosty!" Hiccup loved teasing the frost haired boy so much and he giggled even more than he already did as Jack answered with a "Meh! I'll catch you tomorrow so be preparedâ€| "

"Jack! Dinner is ready!" Jack heard his little sister Emma shout, so he ran down the stairs and into the kitchen. "Ooh! Smells lovely!" Jack commented as he sat down in front of a steaming plate of pasta Bolognese, his absolute favorite food. They all ate mostly in silence, it wasn't an awkward silence, it was a comfortable, relaxed one. Now and then North told Emma and Jack about something he had done at his work, Jack and Emma told him about school and what they had done. As they had finished dinner they all cleaned up together, doing the dishes and all that needed to be done, they always did it like that, together, like a team. Jack wished Hiccup could feel like that with his dad too, but he didn't know how to change it. Since Hiccup's dad wasn't listening to Hiccup he couldn't ask the boy to talk to his dad about it, he couldn't talk to Stoick either because he simply couldn't. Then he suddenly realized there was someone he could talk to, someone who knew Stoick really well, his best friend in fact, Gobber. He could recall Hiccup mentioning that sometime, maybe at that first welcome dinner. Anyhow that didn't really matter because the fact that he had remembered it would maybe solve stuff. With a feeling of that things were going to be good again he went up the stairs and into his room to do his homework.

Jacks evening went by pretty fast and soon he found himself lying in bed, half asleep. Once again he felt a haze of sadness about Hiccup's situation with his dad and he put "Talk to Gobber" on his to-do-list. After that he played with the thought of kissing Hiccup again for a while before he fell asleep with the small boy on his mind.

Jack woke up by his alarm going off, as usually he hit snooze about five times before he actually got up. He slipped into a pair of washed out black jeans which were torn at the knees, he walked around topless searching for a jumper that was alright and ended up picking some green jumper that looked like it could have been Hiccup's it made Jack smile. Then he slung his schoolbag over his shoulder, gave

his hair a quick fix and his teeth a short brush, then he rushed down the stairs, grabbed a sandwich and hurried out to meet Hiccup.

Hiccup was standing at their usual spot, lighting up as he finally spotted Jack walking towards him. As Jack arrived Hiccup was embraced in a tight hug which he returned. Then they started walking towards school.

"Hey Hic, guess what happened yesterday when I came home from school!" Jack said, eager to tell Hiccup, because he was so excited about it himself. He jumped a little beside Hiccup.

"Uhm noâ€?" Hiccup said, giving Jack a questioning look.

"Wellâ€ So I came home and I guess I looked happy because North told me soâ€ Then I guess I said something about you, but nothing special, just what we ate or I don't even knowâ€ Anyhow I said something about you because North immediately commented on that, he asked if we were talking againâ€" Here Jack paused and looked at Hiccup.

"So he knewâ€" Hiccup said.

"Yeah, I didn't even tell him about itâ€ I was too sad about it to speakâ€ anyhow so I asked him how he knew and he just said all of that stuff that adults and parents notice more than we can imagine, bla, bla, blaâ€ And then he said the important thingâ€" Jack took a deep breath.

"So he said that he kind of expected us to come together again, because it was obvious that either of us liked the other and I don't even know nowâ€" Jack finished.

"So he basically wants us to be togetherâ€? Well that's oddâ€ Parents and adults usually try to keep their kids away from relationships and sex and stuffâ€ I mean, they may be pushing loads of stuff about finding a girlfriend over you, but actually they want you to be a virgin because they can't stand the thought of their kid having a boyfriend or a girlfriend." Hiccup said.

"No exactly, and that just makes me so happy, because I want to be with youâ€" Jack blurted out before he could stop himself. \_Fuck, what if Hiccup didn't want to be with him and now that they finally were talking again everything was ruined just because Jack couldn't shut up? \_Jacks thoughts were abruptly stopped by a pair of soft, pink lips pressed against his for about a minute.

"I guess that's enough of an answerâ€" Hiccup said.

"I think that's a really good answerâ€ I mean if that's the way you are going to answer questions I ask I'm just saying I would not objectâ€ And I can answer your questions that way too if you wantâ€" Jack said.

"Well I could get used to itâ€" Hiccup said and smirked as they started walking again. Jack took hold of Hiccup's hand and Hiccup squeezed back. They walked like that almost the whole way, but as they were almost there they let go, none of them thought about it any further.

"Finally!" Astrid exclaimed as soon as she saw Hiccup and Jack walking towards her in the corridor, together, laughing about something stupid one of them had just said.

"What?" Hiccup said, trying to sound a little offended but not succeeding because a stupid grin had been dominating his face the entire morning.

"You dorks are finally talking again!" Astrid said with a grin, punching Hiccup's shoulder, something she had a bad habit of doing way too much.

"Ouch! That hurt!" Hiccup said, trying to glare at Astrid.

"I'm off to class, have fun together boys." Astrid said and then she disappeared into the group of students walking towards their classes with a wave.

"Does she always have to do like that?" Hiccup asked Jack who was searching for something in his locker.

"Probably. Girls you know. They're so complicated."

"Oh god we start in like two. Hurry up Jack!"

"Hey, calm down, I can't find my book. Ah! There it is!" Jack exclaimed and held up his book. Then they half jogged down the almost empty corridor and into their art classroom. The teacher had already started talking and they silently sat down. She gave Hiccup and Jack a glance and then looked at the rest of the class again. Jack, who was as usually not paying attention to the teacher leant over to Hiccup and whispered into his ear.

"You may have realized that I actually suck at art." He started.

"The thought of why you picked it as your eligible may have crossed my mind." Hiccup countered.

"Well, thing is, I guess you ought to know. I actually chose it because I wanted to be with you."

"Really?" Hiccup was really confused now, why would Jack have done that?—

"Yeah. really." Jack blushed. The teacher stopped talking and told them to continue on their projects. Hiccup started picking up all the stuff he needed and Jack stared out into the air, doing absolutely nothing.

"Aren't you going to do anything? You don't have to be a professional to do arts you know. Just put some paint on a canvas and say it's abstract art." Most art teachers love that." Hiccup hinted.

"Well if you say so. Why not." Jack went away to get a canvas, a few brushes and a lot of blue, white and black colors. He started spreading the colors on the canvas, letting them mix and intertwine. He fetched a few warmer tones as well, brown, auburn and a few different nuances of green. He let them intertwine a little bit with

the blue and white colors, but they stayed more to themselves. After a while Hiccup dared to ask what Jack was painting.

"Hey frostyâ€| What is it?"

"Ehâ€| Iâ€| Abstractâ€| Ehâ€| " Jack stuttered out, looking a bit embarrassed as he realized Hiccup had been watching him paint.

"I get that but didn't you think about anything as you painted?"

"Well I thought about snow and iceâ€| And then I thought about youâ€| That's the more brown and green partâ€| " Jack admitted.

"I think it's beautifulâ€| I like itâ€| "

"Really?"

"Yes."

The class went on and Hiccup focused on his project which he was not really sure about what it was going to end up being. Jack continued putting different colors on his canvas, now that Hiccup knew what it was it all made sense to him, the greenish and brownish parts where him, and the bluish and whitish parts were Jack. It had a beauty that Hiccup found hard to explain, maybe it was that it was painted with a lot of emotions. He realized it wasn't really advanced or actually even beautiful, but he could see the feelings in it and that was what made out its' beauty.

"It just doesn't look goodâ€| " Jack exclaimed angrily.

"I think it doesâ€| " Hiccup said.

"You only say that to make me happy!"

"No, I don't, I say so because it's true. Don't be stupid, why would I lie to you?"

"Because you don't want to make me sad?"

The class finished soon after that, Jacks question being answered with a look telling him to stop being stupid. They went out into the corridor with all the other students buzzing around them, Hiccup grabbing Jacks arm to not lose him in between all of the other people. They found Astrid in the mass and later on Fishlegs, together they made their way to mathematics class.

Jack let out a sigh as the teacher started talking. He found this way too easy, but they had to do the course and so he had to push himself through the boring hours of not learning anything. Hiccup looked mostly bored too and Fishlegs had already done the course and proceeded to a harder level. Astrid sat behind Hiccup and Jack, not even trying to understand, doing other things instead.

"Hey Hiccup, what are we going to do at your place after school?" Jack asked curiously, wanting to know now.

"You'll seeâ€| I guess you'll have to wait, the only thing I'll tell you is that my dad is away all weekend, or at least most of it, he's

coming home Sunday morningâ€|"

"That means we are going to be all by ourselves? All weekend?"

"Yes yes!" Hiccup smirked before he solved a few equations in the mathematics book.

Instead of doing what he should Jack started drawing in his notepad. First he drew some snowflakes and then he started drawing stupid doodles of Hiccup riding dragons. They looked more like dogs than dragons and Hiccup started chuckling.

"What on earth is that?" He whispered.

"It's you! On a dragonâ€|" Jack whispered back, trying to look offended.

"I don't know what to sayâ€|" They don't look soâ€|" Dragon likeâ€|" Hiccup had to try to not burst out laughing and Jack gave him a glare.

"Oh so my dragon boy is a mean ass? Well you know what dragon boy? I can draw your dragon perfectly fineâ€|" If you know what I meanâ€|" Jack whispered in a seducing tone into Hiccup's ear, his lips nudging Hiccup's ear as he whispered. The effect was immediate, Hiccup's cheeks went red and he looked down on the floor, trying to avoid any eye contact. Then he took a deep breath and decided to answer with something daring.

"Well Jack, if you are doing that, you will regret it soon enoughâ€|" I'll lock you into my room and tame your dragon if you continue like that!" Hiccup whispered, trying to not let Jack hear how his voice was trembling, this was more than he could actually take, he loved Jack so much it hurt and now he was joking about stuff he wanted more than anything.

"Is that supposed to be a threat? If that's the case I'll be more than pleased to draw your beloved dragon because that sounds like a very tempting punishmentâ€|" But in that case you'd have to show it to me firstâ€|" You know, I don't want to get the proportions wrongâ€|" Jack was almost boiling inside and his heart was beating harder than ever. Something that was also making itself noticed was his dear member which was now throbbing and getting hard, he crossed his legs to cover it up, regretting putting on those tight pants. He really hoped Hiccup didn't just fool around with him because his heart flinched every time he looked at Hiccup and all he really wanted to do was press his lips onto the smaller teens' puffy looking ones.

"Oh really? I'll see what I'll do to you when we come to my place and I have you \_all \_for myselfâ€|"

The rest of the day went by quicker than Jack had expected and soon enough Hiccup slammed his locker shut and came over to Jack's locker.

"Ready to go?" Hiccup asked, peering into Jack's messy locker.

"Yeahâ€|" Jack slammed his locker shut and together they walked

towards the exit. They passed Hiccups locker on their way out and Jack saw that someone, probably Snoutlout, had scribbled stupid things onto it. His anger boiled up and he squeezed his hand together so much that the knuckles whitened. He tried to think of that he was going to Hiccups place now instead of being angry about idiots but the thought wouldn't let him be. Soon they had exited the school building and said good bye to Astrid, Fishlegs, Ruffnut and Tuffnut who were standing outside on the school yard.

"Hey Hiccup, I'm just going to give North a call to tell him I'm staying at your place this weekend!" Jack told Hiccup and picked up his phone to dial North. Hiccup nodded. Jack told North where he was going and asked if it was okay if he stayed, assuring North to do his homework even though he spent time with Hiccup. After that he thanked his guardian and hung up.

"So, everything fine!" Jack said, grabbing Hiccups hand. Hiccup looked up at him and smiled. He felt lucky to have Jack as a friend, but secretly he hoped for more. What he didn't know was that Jack had the same longing for Hiccup as Hiccup had for Jack. They walked on, both not knowing what the other was thinking, until they reached Hiccups home.

"And here we are!" Hiccup exclaimed, holding up a hand and showing Jack his front door. "Step in, handsome." Hiccup said with a grin and held up the door for Jack.

"Thank you Hic!" Jack answered and went inside. They threw all of their clothes and bags onto a big pile on the floor, too lazy to hang them up, Hiccup locked the door behind them and then turned around to face Jack who was looking at him already.

"You were looking at me!"

"I enjoy looking at beautiful people Hic!"

"So you think I'm a beautiful person frosty?" Hiccup said with one raised eyebrow.

"Definitely, damn beautiful!" Jack stepped closer and pressed his lips onto Hiccups, just like he had wanted all day. Hiccup poked Jacks lips with his tongue and Jack parted them a little, just enough to let Hiccups tongue in. Hiccup had the feeling Jacks hands were everywhere, but on a certain specific spot, like he was afraid to break a boundary or something. Hiccup decided he wanted to touch Jacks butt, he had been thinking about it way too much and the kissing made him braver, so he placed first one, then two hands on Jacks butt, it was amazing, especially since Jack pressed even closer as Hiccup squeezed a little. Jack tried rubbing a little against Hiccups thigh, slowly pushing his knee up between the auburn haired boys' thighs to test the others reaction. At first Hiccup didn't react, then he started rubbing a little against Jacks thigh and after that he suddenly realized what he was doing and what was happening and sprung back. He tried to hide his very visible bulge and looked down with his cheeks flushed pink. What he didn't realize was that Jacks face was also red and he was also trying to hide a very visible bulge.

"I'm sorry I-uh I'm sorry I- Hiccup started stuttering but he was interrupted.

"Noâ€| uh I'm sorry, I didn't meant toâ€| uhâ€| rub against youâ€| uhâ€| Iâ€|" Jack mumbled out.

"Iâ€| Iâ€| withdrew because I got hard and I was embarrassedâ€|" Hiccup admitted.

"Waitâ€| I got a hard one as well and I thought you felt it and thenâ€| aah!"

"Wowâ€| so we bothâ€|"

"I guess soâ€|"

Jack wrapped Hiccup in a big hug and whispered into his ear.

"I really do love you a lot little dorkâ€|"

"Iâ€| I love you too Jackâ€| More than you could ever understandâ€|"

"Hicâ€| I want to be with you foreverâ€|"

"Really? Oh Thor, you love me? I want to be with you tooâ€|"

"Of course I do you stupid lill shit!" Jack lifted Hiccup up and carried him over to the sofa where he put him down and landed on top of him.

"Ouch Jack! That hurt! You're not a small little cat or somethingâ€|"

"I'm sorry I thought I wasâ€|" Jack chuckled, petting Toothless who had just come down the stairs.

"Hey Toothless, you know what? Jack thought he was a cat!" Hiccup told the cat, looking teasingly at Jack. Toothless seemed to roll his eyes and Hiccup burst out laughing.

"I swear that cat is creepyâ€| I bet it understands what we sayâ€|"

Hiccup chuckled and tried getting out from under Jack.

"You're squeezing me!" Hiccup exclaimed.

"I thought you liked itâ€|"

"Well I do but I can't breatheâ€|"

That finally made Jack move away from Hiccup so that he could sit up.

"Hey Jackâ€| I think I'm going to tell my dad about me being gay and about usâ€| When he comes home on Sundayâ€| If you don't mindâ€|"

"That's great Hic! Do you want me to be here with you when you tell him?"

"I would like thatâ€| If you want of courseâ€| "

"I doâ€| "

They spent their weekend just hanging around, kissing a lot, touching each other and exploring each other's bodies a lot. They mostly laid curled up together in the sofa with a movie playing, they kissed a lot and touched a lot, but they avoided certain areas, as if it was too soon or too much new stuff to take in. What made Hiccup the happiest was that he now knew for sure that Jack loved him and that they were a couple now. What scared him was the fact that his dad would come home soon and that would be when he was going to tell him about Jack and him dating.

The Sunday morning came inevitably and Hiccup got more and more nervous the closer to midday it got. Jack tried the best he could to soothe Hiccup and reassure him that everything would be alright. Then, at 11:37 Stoick the Vast opened the door.

"Hello son! I'm back!" He yelled with his husky voice.

"Hi dad! Eh Jack is here tooâ€| " Hiccup answered and the two of them came out to the hall.

"Oh, hello Jack! It's good to see you again!"

"It's nice to see you too Stoick!" Jack said with a grin. They all stepped in and sat down in the sofa, Hiccup prepared some tea and then returned into the living room.

"Ehâ€| dad there is something that I would like to talk to you aboutâ€| " Hiccup started, Jack squeezed his arm tightly.

"Ah, I knew it! Is it some girl you need help with? Is it Astrid? Tell me about it!" Stoick replied excitedly.

"Ehâ€| Not exactlyâ€| Dadâ€| It's something elseâ€| Ehâ€| like it's no girlâ€| " Hiccup stuttered, looking down.

"I need to tell you about when I was a boy Hiccup! Oh how the girls crowded around me!"

"Dad! You're not even listening, this is important to me! I want to tell this to you because I have been thinking about this for a while nowâ€| And now I want you to knowâ€| " Hiccup paused and for once Stoick kept quiet.

"Dadâ€| Iâ€| I'm gay, I'm not interested in girls and will never beâ€| And one more thingâ€| Jack and Iâ€| We areâ€| Togetherâ€| "

\*\*Okayâ€| There is thatâ€| This took me ages to update and I don't know its kinda crappyâ€| but anyhow have some hijack and Im sorry for the ending but I figured it'd be interesting to end it thereâ€| (cough, not at all because I need time to figure out how Stoick is going to react â€| cough) oh and merry Christmas to y'all!\*\*

\*\*Chapter 8 " What happens next?\*\*

\*\*Soooo here is chapter 8 and well I'm just gonna let whatever happens now happenâ€| Hhaah Iâ€| well lets goâ€|\*\*

Stoick blinked a few times, opened his mouth and closed it again. For the first time in his life he did not know what to say. He looked at his son who was anxiously biting his lower lip and squeezing Jacks hand with his own. He thought about all the times he had yelled at his son and been angry with him, about all the times he had been unaccepting. All the times he had not listened. All the times he hadn't been a good and accepting dad. With all these thoughts circulating in his head and Hiccups words echoing in his ears he thought of how often he had wanted to be a more accepting dad and how he wanted to love his son for who he was and not always want him to be something else, something that he wasn't. With all this in his head Stoick finally spoke up.

"Iâ€| I'm glad you told me sonâ€| And I'm happy you do the things you like and Iâ€| I'm proud of you sonâ€| You knowâ€| It's hard sometimes, but I want to be a accepting dadâ€|" Stoick fell silent and looked at his son who blinked a few times.

Hiccup opened his mouth and closed it again, he tried to figure out something to say but he couldn't find any words. He stood up and hugged his dad tightly instead. Tears filled his eyes and he could feel his fathers' big hands on his back.

"Dadâ€| Thâ€|. Thanksâ€| Iâ€| I really I don't know what to sayâ€| Wow, I'm proud of you dadâ€| This makes me so happyâ€|" Hiccup said with a shaky voice, whipping away some tears from his cheeks before smiling at his dad.

"I'm happy you told me son, it means a lot to meâ€|"

Jack, who had stepped away a bit to give the two some space, stepped forwards and squeezed Hiccups hand. Hiccup looked up at the taller teen and leaned his head against Jacks' shoulder.

The three of them spent the Sunday afternoon together, Toothless rolled up in Hiccups lap. The feline whisked with his tail as Jack petted him, he also purred a little, surprisingly it seemed like Toothless finally had accepted Jack. That made Hiccup very happy. Another thing that made Hiccup happy was that he was able to sit with his dad, and his boyfriend, because that was what he would call Jack from now on, in their living room, holding Jacks hand, knowing he had nothing to hide because his dad knew about his sexuality.

They ended up eating dinner together and it wasn't until late that evening that Hiccup hugged Jack good night, deciding what time they should meet the next day.

He stood in the door, letting the cool night wind blow through his hair before it got too cold and he closed the door. He turned around and faced his dad, who smiled a little.

"Thanks again dadâ€| You don't understand how much this means to meâ€| How much of a relieve it isâ€|"

"Hiccup, I always wanted to be a good and accepting dad, and now I

have started tryingâ€|"

"I have to say you haven't always been the bestâ€| But now you are the bestâ€|" Hiccup grinned at his dad, feeling a deep happiness in his heart, almost making him cry.

"You know what son? Now we're going to make some foodâ€|"

"Sounds like a great idea!"

They prepared the dinner together. They weren't talking much, but the silence wasn't awkward, it was comfortable. After dinner Hiccup went up to his room doing some homework for the next day, then he packed his bag and got ready for the night. While he was brushing his teeth he wondered what Jack was thinking at that moment, if he was thinking about Hiccup, what he thought about. He wondered what would happen tomorrow in school, would things be different? What would they say? Would they tell the others? He tried to push away the thoughts because they only made him worried and nervous, but they wouldn't quite leave him alone. He went to bed with all those thoughts swirling around in his head, hoping for the sake of Thor that he would be able to sleep. He decided to send a good-night-text to Jack which looked something like this: "Good night my sweet sweet Popsicleâ€|" He grinned a little before he put his phone away and turned the lights off.

As usual the alarm went on at 6:05 but it took Jack until 6:40 to finally get up. Then he remembered that he was supposed to meet Hiccup as usual to walk to school together and that he was actually in a hurry. He sprung up, dressing really quick and getting himself ready to go as quick as he could.

As soon as he left the house he started sprinting towards Hiccup's house and as he went by the last turn of the road he could see Hiccup waiting for him. Hiccup looked up and smiled at Jack, waving towards him. Jack ran even faster and as he reached Hiccup he was embraced in a tight hug and a kiss. He was so happy to have Hiccup as his boyfriend, because that was what they were now, right?

"Hi!" Jack said as he had caught his breath a bit.

"Hey snowflake."

"You had a nice afternoon?"

"Yeah, actuallyâ€| and you?"

"Well, had to study as I came home so not so much of free timeâ€|"

They walked hand in hand, and the closer they came to school the more nervous Hiccup got, but suddenly he thought: Why should I be scared? I'm proud, I'm proud of who I am and I'm proud of my hot boyfriend and I don't give a damn about what Snoutlout thinks or what anyone thinks about me. So he squeezed Jacks hand tighter and looked up at him.

"You know what? I'm not afraid of Snoutlout anymore, I don't care what anyone thinks about me, about us. I care about you and I care about me and my friends and that's good. I don't care what the others

say about me as long as I'm happy and you are happy. I'm proud of myself!" Hiccup blushed a bit after saying all that.

"That's good, and you should be, because you are the best boyfriend I could wish for. I'm happy you stopped caring about that douchebag!"

"Unless he's mean to you that will say, then I'm going to get really mad and tell him what I think about him!" Hiccup said with an upset voice.

"Take it easy Hiccup, it's going to be alright, okay?"

Together they crossed the schoolyard, people staring weirdly at them as they walked there hand in hand. They reached the entrance and walked all the way to Hiccup's locker. Snoutlout was standing there, shouting something after them. But Hiccup couldn't care less, he was with Jack and his dad was proud of him and all things had turned out better than expected. How could he possibly care for a bully like Snoutlout? How could he believe that guy, lying around about others to look better himself? He almost felt sorry for him. Jack gave Hiccup a small peck before the two separated to go to their separate lessons.

"See you at lunch Hic!"

"See you too Jack!"

\*\*Okay so I don't even know, I'm so terribly sorry for taking so long to update, I guess y'all hate me by now! Anyhow I've had really much to do with school and everything but here goes nothing! I don't really know if this is going to continue bc I kinda cleared everything up there! so probably this is the end! And what happens next is up to you to figure and think about! Also: Thanks for reading and reviewing, I appreciate every review! So hey, thanks! \*\*

End  
file.